

ALLIES RECAPTURE A LOST VILLAGE IN FLANDERS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,589.

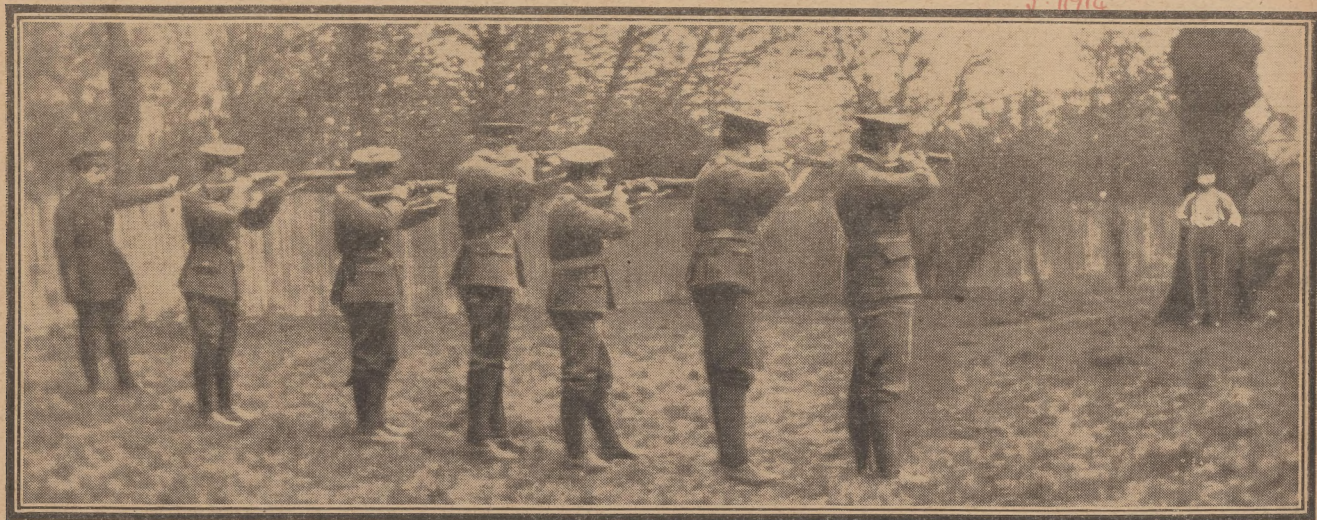
Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915

16 PAGES.

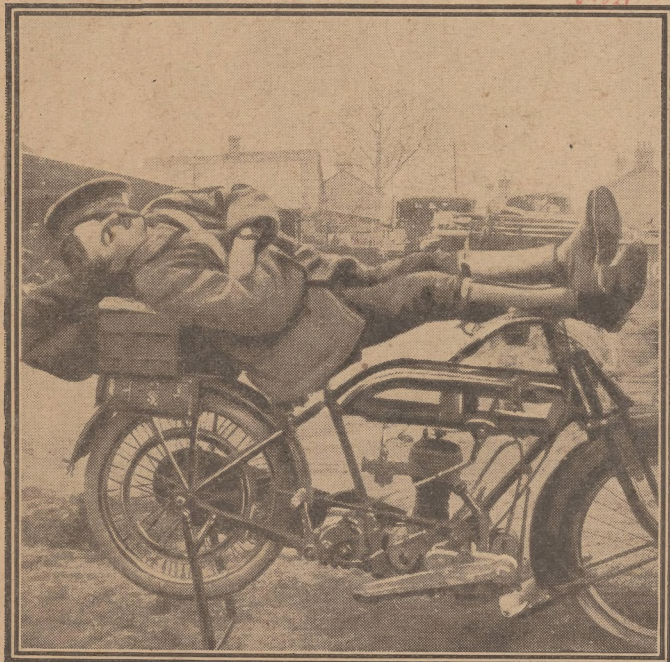
One Halfpenny.

WHAT HAPPENS TO SPIES: FATE OF A TRAITOR WHO GETS
CAUGHT IN WAR TIME.



There is only one punishment for the spy in war time, and that punishment is death. Here is a party of British soldiers about to deal with a man who is blindfolded.

THE DISPATCH RIDER'S COUCH.



Dispatch rider converts his motor-cycle into a couch and enjoys a quiet nap.



The man under escort. In war time spies adopt all kinds of devices to get information about the movements of the other side and the disposition of their troops. Many German spies have been caught wearing British uniform.

SALE of RIBBONS

Feather Boas, Hat Mounts, Belts and Silk Neckwear.

425 yards of coloured reversible **RIBBON** in Moire and Satin. Saxe, Emerald, Cerise, Dark and Light Brown, Violet, Grey, Purple, and White, 6in. wide. Originally 1/11½. Sale Price (yard) **1/0½**. Patterns sent.

690 yards of beautifully rich Satin **RIBBON** in all colours except Black. 7in. wide. Originally 1/11½. Sale Price (yard) **1/6½**. Patterns sent.

419 yards of striped **Silk RIBBON** in many shades. 7in. wide. Usually 1/6½. Sale Price (yard) **1/0½**. Patterns sent.

314 yards beautiful **Chine Silk RIBBON**, with light grounds. 9in. wide. Worth 3/11. Sale Price (yard) **1/11½**. Patterns sent.

281 yards of **Chine Tinsel RIBBON** in White, Emerald, Terra Cotta and Saxe grounds. 8in. wide. (yard) **3/11**.



Remarkable value. **Coque Feather Ruffie** with tassels ends. In Black, White, or Grey. Bargain Price **3/11**.



Fashionable Belt of striped **Silk Ribbon**, in many colourings, 8in. wide. Great Bargain **1/11½**.



Beautiful **Ostrich Feather Boar**, 14 yards long. In Black, White or Black and White. Usually sold at 50/6. Bargain Price **39/6**.



Complete Hat Trimming in **Glaze Silk**, in any colour and **Black**. Actual value 3/11. Bargain Price **2/-**.



Lisle Stockings in various colours. Lace and Embroidered Fronts. Worth double. All at (pair) **1/-**.



Great Bargain. Ladies' **Spun Plated Combinations** with openwork as illustration. Short or no sleeves. A most useful garment and **5/11** smart in wear.

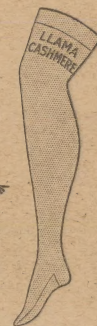


Important Stock of Ladies' French Shot **Director's Knickers** in the following fancy shots: Black shot White, Royal, Mauve, and Helio. All Black. Bargain **1/11½**. Cannot be had on approval.



English made **Black Lisle Stockings** with wool soles and Silk Clus. Should be purchased early this week. Bargain Price, pair **1/9½**.

Great Bargain. Ladies' **Black Llama Cashmere Stockings**, most useful for present wear. Will be sold this week **1/4** pair.



Special Value in HOSE & Underwear

These remarkably low prices are only temporary—one would therefore be well advised to buy now, and forestall the coming increase. The qualities are of the highest standard.

Great Bargain. Ladies' **Black Cashmere STOCKINGS**, with various **Silk Embroideries**. Makers' Samples. All at **1/6½**. Cannot be had on approval.

Ladies' good quality **Black and Tan Lisle HOSE**, with patent Garter Tops. **1/3½** (pair)

Ladies' fine **Black Cashmere STOCKINGS**, most reliable and of good value. Advance price 2/6. Present Price **1/9½**.

Bargain. Ladies' good quality **Tan Lace front Lisle STOCKINGS**, with Cashmere feet. **1/6½** (pair)

Great Bargain. Ladies' artificial **Silk STOCKINGS** in Black with Lisle tops and spliced feet. English make. Must be purchased early this week. (pair) **1/9½**.

Stagg & Mantle LTD.

Stylish Jap Silk Blouse, with row of fine pin-tucking down front. Vest of fine Ivory Pin Spot Net and Military Collar, belted with Narrow Black Moire Ribbon, in Black, Ivory, Grey, Saxe, Navy, Also All-Black. PRICE **6/11**. Post 3d.

To avoid delay, you should order many and.

Smart Jap Silk Blouse, with detachable sleeves and Ivory Jan Detachable Roll Collar. Navy, Saxe, Ivory, Grey, Black. All with Ivory Collar. Also All-Black. PRICE **5/11**. Post 3d.

O.S. in Black, Navy and Ivory. 1/- extra.

Glaze Silk Petticoat in the new full shape, well cut over the hips, made plain with sets in inverted pleats at equal distances and small pleated frill at foot. Price **15/9**. Post Free. Colours: Rose, Saxe, Black, Ivory, Navy, Shot-Grey and Pink.

Exceptional Value in **White Cambric Petticoat**, cut in the new full shape, trimmed with 2 frills of a newly blind Em Broderie and Insertion to match, with ribbon running through. Price **4/11**. Post 3d.

Smartly cut **Pyjamas** in soft White Ceylonette, with Pink, Sky, or Helio stripes. White Collar, Cuffs and Pockets. PRICE **4/11**. Post 3d.

Also fancy designs in **Silk**. Price **18/9**.

LEICESTER SQ. LONDON. W.

SILK ROBES

shown in our **SILK DEPT.**

SR. 307.

FRENCH FOULARD SILK ROBE (shown on the left), gathered at Bodice and Skirt, with Lace Vest. Silk Facings to correspond with Foulard. Made in Black and White, Blue and White and medium shades. **39/6**

SR. 308.

SHANTUNG SILK ROBE (on the right) in new Coatee style; faggot stitching, soutaines basque; sleeves with hawn collar. Full skirt in natural and all the latest **35/9** colours.

Write for Booklet of New Silk Robes.

The Correct Modes Illustrated—Write for the New Goringe 80-page Spring & Summer Fashions' Catalogue, post free on request.

SR. 307.

39/6

SR. 308.

35/9

Frederick Goringe, Ltd.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

STOPPED BY WALL.

P. 615 F



Traction engine which demolished a brick wall near Norwich. It ran away while descending a steep hill. Both driver and fireman were unhurt.

LINER SINKS PIER.

P. 533 J



Rosherville Pier, which has been sunk by a liner. It is well known to holiday-makers who have visited the Rosherville Gardens at Gravesend.

CARTWHEEL HATS AGAIN.

P. 400 J



The cartwheel hat has again come in fashion with the full skirt. This one is of black crinoline trimmed with white roses and an enormous plume. (Creation Leonie, photograph Manuel.)

"BETTY" MAKES HER BOW TO A DELIGHTED AUDIENCE.

P. 6107 J

P. 6103 F



Miss Madeline Seymour as Lady Playne.



Betty (Miss Winifred Barnes).



Estelle (Miss Mabel Sealby).

"THE NEW ERA."

P. 6104 J



Little Renée Mayer, who will represent The New Era in the Masque of Peace and War at Drury Lane.

JOCKEY OFFICER.

P. 400 J



Lieutenant Stanley Wootton, the well-known jockey, was among the guests at Major Walker-Leigh's wedding. He is seen facing the camera.

The long-promised musical play, "Betty," was produced at Daly's Theatre on Saturday. If the public have been disappointed at the several postponements of the production they must now feel that their patience has been rewarded, for "Betty" is "great."

FRUIT EVERYONE HOPES TO EAT.

First Strawberries Costly, but Other
Crops Will Be Cheap.

GROWERS' NEED OF TRAINS

English hothouse strawberries are being sold at from 3s. to 4s. 6d. per lb. at Covent Garden. They are considered cheap at the price.

"Owing to the war the supplies of hothouse strawberries this year have been reduced by three-fourths," Mr. Barnett Emanuel, of Covent Garden, told *The Daily Mirror*.

"Growers did not care to take the risk of planting the northern crop last November for fear that the demand now might not be equal to the supply, and would thus cause them to lose on their expenditure."

"But, as a matter of fact, the demand is good, and in view of the greatly diminished supplies the prices being realised just now are really low. In another fortnight, or three weeks at the most, we shall expect the first supplies of 'cold frame' strawberries—the 'in betweens,' which are neither hothouse nor outdoor fruit."

JUNE THE MONTH.

"These are forced strawberries, grown without artificial heat and merely protected from the wind and cold by glass frames."

"We anticipate a good crop, and though they are better in flavour than the hothouse they will be much cheaper."

The strawberry season proper—the season of outdoor fruits—begins in the first week in June. *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday that it is some danger of the season being a failure unless the customary facilities of railway transit are accorded to the growers in Hampshire, whence come the greatest supplies.

The practical monopolisation of the military authorities of the railway lines may result in growers being unable to get the fruit to the London markets.

"The fruit growers, however, are hopeful that the Government will come to their assistance during the critical period," Mr. Emanuel said.

"Otherwise the whole season's trade may be ruined and the general public deprived of the cheapest—though the best—quality of strawberries, for outdoor strawberries at 4d. a pound are always better than the hothouse fruit at 4s. per pound."

MILLIONS OF BASKETS.

"The outdoor strawberry season, which lasts about a month, is the all-important one to fruit growers."

"Millions of baskets of strawberries are sent out from Hampshire for the country's consumption, and on some days as many as from 60,000 to 75,000 baskets arrive at Covent Garden for London alone."

How important to the strawberry trade to the railway companies may be gathered from the fact that in recent years the South-Western Railway has organised a special system of "strawberry expresses."

These enable fruit gathered in Hampshire to be sold in Aberdeen, Inverness or Dublin the next morning.

The traffic is especially difficult to handle, because it is restricted to a very brief period.

PRISON FOR WEALTHY GERMAN.

"The authorities regard him with very great suspicion."

This statement was made on Saturday at Westminster Police Court by counsel for the prosecution regarding Ludwig Selbach, a wealthy German who was sentenced to six months' hard labour for failing to register as an alien enemy.

Charlotte Wilhelmina, also known as Mrs. Hamilton, with whom, it was stated, he had lived for twenty years, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for a similar offence.

Selbach, said counsel, held the leases of two large houses, one at a rental of £4,000 a year, and he had contributed to the National Relief Fund and to funds for wounded soldiers. He had posed as an American, but when, in 1907, he applied for naturalisation and was told inquiries as to character would have to be made, he withdrew the application.

KAISER PLEASSED WITH TIRPITZ.

AMSTERDAM, April 25.—A Berlin telegram states that the Kaiser has sent the following telegram to Admiral von Tirpitz:—

"On to-day's fiftieth anniversary of your entering the naval service I express to you my heartiest congratulations, also my pleasure that, with God's help, it has been granted you to celebrate this day in active service. I readily embrace this opportunity to assure you of my warmest gratitude for the great services you have rendered to the Fatherland by the successful expansion of the navy."

"As a sign of my gratitude I confer on you the Cross with Swords of Grand Commander of the Royal Order of the House of Hohenzollern."

GERMANS' PORTUGUESE CAPTIVES.

LISBON, April 23.—Reports received from Africa state that several officers and sixty-one soldiers of the Portuguese forces are prisoners in the hands of the Germans.

Three other officers have died of wounds in the German camp.—Central News.

CLUB FOR WAR WIDOWS.

How Lot of Lonely Wives and Bereaved
Women Is Being Brightened.

TEA AT HALFPENNY A CUP.

Soldiers and sailors' wives have now a club at Stepney.

This is in one of the very poorest districts, and the club, which is held in a mission hall in Harford-street, has supplied a great need.

The Daily Mirror had a little chat yesterday afternoon with some of the soldiers' and sailors' wives, who had gathered in the building for tea.

"Mine's breaking-in horses," said one bright-faced woman, "and he's been promoted. He's lance-corporal now, but it's lonely without him."

"I have three children, but I am thankful to say they all go to school. I like to come here. It passes away an hour or two."

"A widow, whose husband was killed at Ypres, carried a little chubby baby boy. "He will never see his father or his father see him in this world," she said. "Isn't it a shame? He is such a beauty."

All kinds of concerts and pleasant times are being arranged by sympathisers for the Stepney widows, and light refreshments are sold at nominal prices. Tea costs 3d. a cup.

"SEEING THE GREAT WAR."

Wonderful Pictures of the World Drama in
Splendid Number of "Sunday Pictorial."

After several sunny, bright Sundays, April changed her temper yesterday. There were grey, leaden skies, a cold, raw wind, and drizzling rain. "No country walks to-day," commented the Londoner. "Another fireside Sunday, but, thank goodness, there are some compensations."

One of the chief "compensations" which helped to cheer up countless thousands of people despite the miserable weather was the *Sunday Pictorial*, the seventh number of which was issued yesterday. It was the best number of any—a splendid budget of wonderful photographs and news.

"I can sit by my fireside and follow the war just as if I was there," said one elderly reader of the paper yesterday.

It is like looking at a wonderful drama where all the most stirring events of the world are reenacted for my benefit. How the old people a generation ago would have marvelled at such a paper!

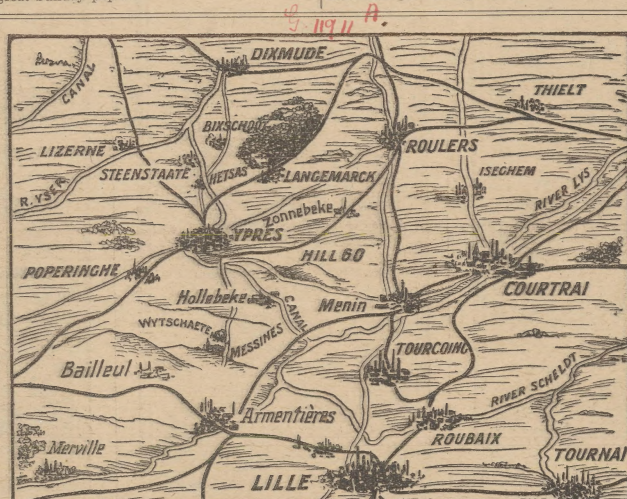
Yesterday's *Sunday Pictorial* was indeed "the world at a glance." Grimly tragic was the picture on the front page of the sinking of H.M.S. *Irresistible* in the Dardanelles.

We see the great battleship, clouds of smoke whirling round her guns, listing heavily just before she disappeared beneath the waves. Farewell, Irresistible!—that is the sad story of this historic photograph.

A stirring article from the pen of Mr. Horatio Bottomley on the "Vindication of the Worker" was one of the most striking features of the paper, while Mr. John N. Raphael, Mr. Austin Harrison and Mr. W. L. George were other notable contributors.

The Wonderful Story of Hill 60.—By One Who Was There, gave a graphic and vivid picture of this momentous struggle of the war.

Gossip, cartoons, all the latest news and pictures from Theatreland, a page for children, pages of sport, women's latest fashions—these were among the good things contained in the great Sunday paper.



Map showing district where heavy fighting is taking place. After Hill 60 was captured by us last week the Germans, by means of poison-gas bombs, advanced between Steenstaete and Langemark and took Lizerne, which, however, we have now recaptured.

TINY ARTIST OF THREE.

Baby's Picture of Uncle Shown at
Drawing Society's Exhibition.

WAR AS IMAGINED BY BOYS.

London's youngest artist is probably tiny Felicity Corbett, who is three years old.

Artistic talent is revealing itself in Baby Felicity at an early age and she has now attained the distinction of exhibiting at the Royal Drawing Society's show in Piccadilly.

Her exhibition "picture" is a drawing in crayon of "an uncle who came to lunch with us and was drawn while looking at him."

Of course, Felicity's uncle may not recognise himself, and both the likeness and the work may be very crude, but the "picture" clearly indicates that the child has promising ideas.

There are many child exhibitors at the Drawing Society's exhibition and some of their war pictures are remarkable for their vividness.

One, by Geoffrey P. Gill, a boy of ten, in pen and ink, depicts "The Defeat of the Turks by the Russians in the Caucasus, 1914," conveying a wonderful impression of the huge masses engaged in the battle on the Eastern front. Another boy artist of ten, Reginald Whittles, of Eltham, Kent, has a pencil drawing depicting in realistic style "The Siege of Liege—drawn after having heard about it," and another of "The Charge of the Black Watch."

The girl exhibitors on the war screen dwell rather on the pathetic than the barbarous aspect of the war, as is shown by pictures of Belgian refugees.

CORPORAL'S VIOLETS.

Romance of Man of Lyons and Fair Sender
of "Lonely Soldier's" Parcel.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, April 24.—Many schoolgirls and their grown-up sisters have cheered up the solitude of lonely French soldiers at the front by sending them parcels of good things. To a girl who had sent him a packet of linen, the soldier replied:—

Mademoiselle,—Your parcel gave me much joy, and it was with deep emotion that I read the letter it contained. It emanated from a generous heart, shall continue for my modest part, if God preserves my health, to defend France, and, more than that, to vanquish the enemy and bring back in the folds of our dear flag victory and peace.

And the brave soldier, reluctantly maintaining his anonymity, signed simply "A Man of Lyons."

A few days later, however, when he had had time to think the matter over, he was bitten by remorse.

So he wrote another letter, and he signed his name and enclosed a few violets. The young woman replied.

Thus encouraged, the man from Lyons informed his fair correspondent that he was a corporal, and added:—

As my modest violets gave you pleasure, I have been searching for others. Having discovered a little bed beside a rabbit hutch, I transplanted these to another place where there is more sun and fewer passers-by.

And every day, faithfully, I pay them a visit. Presently, when my letter is finished, I am going to gather some of them for you.

One "schoolgirl" of twelve years commenced her letter with the words: "My dear hero."

The hero's reply to his young admirer was as follows: "I am profoundly touched by your goodness of heart, and I will try to merit the fine name you have given me."

LONDONERS' RALLY TO THE FLAG.

Great Success Attends the Fifteen
Days' Campaign for Recruits.

WINKING WORDS.

Although definite figures are not yet available, it is known that great success attended London's fifteen days' recruiting campaign, which concluded yesterday.

The campaign has been particularly successful in Bermondsey, which is proud of its V.C. hero, Corporal Holmes, V.C., and in Camberwell.

The latter district's contribution to the Regular Forces now consists of two brigades (R.F.A.) with their ammunition columns—the 156th and 162nd—already a splendid record.

But the Mayor of Camberwell is asking for more men to form three additional brigades and so complete a division.

The campaign was wound up yesterday with many picturesque processions in different districts, and many meetings also were held all over London.

The City, too, had its recruiting procession yesterday.

The Corps of Citizens in the morning, after saluting the flag of St. George flying from the roof of the Guildhall, marched to the old City church of St. Andrew's—the Wardrobe, St. Andrew's-hill, Carter-lane.

At the service the Lord Mayor read the lessons, while a special recruiting address was delivered by Sheriff de Lafontaine to a crowded congregation.

Later the corps drew up in Queen Victoria-street and were inspected by the Lord Mayor, who was himself in uniform.

MAGIC CALL ON THE WALL.

A large blank space on the wall of a building near the Holborn Exchange, High Holborn, has been attracting thousands of people during the past few days.

As they walk along the street or pass by on the tops of motor-omnibuses, there comes a sudden shrill blast of music from the building and everybody looks up to see what is happening.

Then on the big blank space white letters suddenly flash out, forming themselves into words.

In a few seconds there is a complete sentence in big white letters on the wall. "Join your brothers at the front," it reads. Then, one by one, the letters "wink" out, as if they had never been, and in a little while comes another message. "Be a man," says the mysterious writing.

It is the very latest idea for obtaining recruits. The magic sign on the wall, which is a new invention of daylight advertising, has been acquired for the time being by the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee as a recruiting agent.

Mr. Naylor, the inventor of the sign, showed *The Daily Mirror* how any letter or figure may be made to appear and disappear at will, and in reality is covered with over 1,000 "eyes."

These "eyes" are under the complete control of two girl operators, seated in a little room at the back of the sign, who can open or shut them by means of a keyboard something like a huge typewriter.

There are spaces for fifty-six letters on the sign, and any sentence within those limits may be quickly flashed on the screen outside.

The last London Divisional Engineers have recently effected a large number of recruits as a result of the special efforts put forth, but Major J. H. Robinson, their commanding officer, makes a special appeal through *The Daily Mirror* for further skilled men for both field and signal companies all the week, they said, "and just when we get a day off it is cold and wet and miserable!"

There were few people out of doors yesterday. The crowded parks in Hyde Park, which have been a feature of the present spring, were practically abandoned, and only a few officers, well covered with mackintoshes, and a few women here and there sheltering under umbrellas, were to be seen in the "Row."

RAIN THAT PLEASED GARDENERS.

Country farmers and amateur gardeners were happy people yesterday. "Fine growing weather," was their universal opinion. "Splendid rain and plenty of it—just the thing that is wanted."

On the other hand, people who had planned delightful week-ends at the seaside or country were loud in denouncing April's fickleness. "Fine weather all the week," they said, "and just when we get a day off it is cold and wet and miserable!"

There were few people out of doors yesterday. The crowded parks in Hyde Park, which have been a feature of the present spring, were practically abandoned, and only a few officers, well covered with mackintoshes, and a few women here and there sheltering under umbrellas, were to be seen in the "Row."

WORKING OUT A NAVAL PROBLEM

An important statement regarding a naval problem was made on Saturday night by Dr. Beilby, chairman of the Glasgow Technical College.

The resources of certain departments, he said, had been placed at the disposal of a distinguished inventor and a man of science, who had been working out the solution of a certain naval problem.

The work having been carried out as far as it could be in the college the Admiralty had now granted facilities for working the tests at sea.

ALLIES' COUNTER ATTACKS SUCCEEDING AGAINST TWO ARMY CORPS. BRITISH HOLD FAST IN FURIOUS FIGHT. BERLIN CLAIMS CAPTURE OF 1,000 BRITISH PRISONERS AND SEVEN MACHINE GUNS. FOE'S "VICTORIOUS ADVANCE" NEAR YPRES.

Once again Flanders has become the centre of the world-war.

Neuve Chapelle, after months of trench warfare, marked the beginning of the new phase of fighting—the feature of which is ferocity of attack, accompanied by the sacrifice of thousands of lives.

It is primarily a fight for the offensive. Britain and German, ally and Hun are struggling for the military mastery which will compel the other side to change plans at the bidding of the master.

News from the front yesterday was mixed in character.

Cheering was the news from the Belgian War Minister that the village of Lizerne, on the left of the Yser, has been recaptured from the Germans.

Paris, too, sent the good news that the Allies have made progress on the right of the Yser Canal and that the British, despite violent German onslaughts, maintain all their positions.

Berlin, on the other hand, claims a "victorious advance" against Grafenstafel, the capture of St. Julien (three miles north-east of Ypres) and the taking of 1,000 British prisoners and seven machine guns.

The German objective, of course, is the Channel coast. With Nieuport, Dunkirk and Calais in their hands, the Huns would have an excellent base for operations against the south coast of Britain. But that is not yet. Hitherto German advances have been of a short-lived character.

BRITISH CHECK VIOLENT GERMAN ATTACKS.

French Make Progress Near Yser Canal—Huns Using More Gas Bombs.

PARIS, April 25.—This afternoon's official communique says:—

In Belgium our counter-attacks are being conducted with success, in close connection with our Allies.

The Germans, who made their attack with two army corps, continued to employ asphyxiating gases yesterday.

Some of their projectiles which did not explode contained large quantities of them.

We have made appreciable progress towards the north on the right bank of the Yser Canal.

The British troops, in spite of the violent German counter-attack, reported yesterday evening have maintained all their positions on the right.

CAPTURED GUNS AND PRISONERS.

In the Argonne we stormed one of the enemy's trenches, capturing two machine guns and making some prisoners.

The action, although quite local, was keenly contested.

On the heights of the Meuse the Germans made an attack at the Calonne trench with the whole division massed on a front of about half a mile.

At first they bent back our front line, but afterwards they were themselves forced backwards by a counter-attack.—Reuter.

ALLIES' ATTACKS SUCCEED.

PARIS, April 25.—To-night's French official communique says:—

To the north of Ypres the fighting continues in good conditions for the Allied troops.

The Germans attacked at several points of the British front in a north to south and north-east to south-west direction, but they did not gain any ground.

On our side we progressed on the right bank of the canal by vigorous counter-attacks.

On the remainder of the front there is nothing to report.—Reuter.

ALLIES RETAKE LIZERNE.

Le Havre, April 25.—The Belgian communiqué for the 24th reads as follows:—

The village of Lizerne, which had been taken by the enemy during the night of April 23-24, was retaken to-day by the Franco-Belgian troops.

Our artillery has successfully answered the

fire directed on the whole length of the front by the German batteries.

Notwithstanding the very strong wind, our airmen have been able to do some useful reconnoitring.—Reuter.

'CAPTURED 1,000 ENGLISH.'

AMSTERDAM, April 25.—A Berlin telegram says to-day's official communiqué from Main Headquarters states:—

Near Ypres we have gained further successes. Yesterday we again maintained the ground captured on April 23 against the enemy's attacks.

Further eastward we continued our attacks and stormed the Solaert Farm, south-west of St. Julien, and also the places of St. Julien (three miles north-east of Ypres) and Kerselaere, and advanced advantageously against Grafenstafel. We captured about 1,000 Englishmen and seven machine-guns.

In the morning we repulsed a British counter-attack on our position west of St. Julien, the enemy suffering most severe losses.

To the west of the mill British attempts at attack were stifled in their birth.

In the Argonne we claimed an attack by two French battalions north of Four de Paris.

'SEVERE DEFEAT' CLAIMED.

On the heights of the Meuse, south-west of Combrès, the French suffered a severe defeat.

In our attack we broke through several French lines lying one behind the other. Nightly attacks of the French to recapture the ground we gained have miscarried, the enemy losing heavily. We have captured twenty-four French officers, 1,500 men, and seventeen guns.

In the Bois de Pretre a French night attack miscarried.—Reuter.

HOW BRITISH MADE HILL 60 AN INFERNO OF DEATH.

"Eye-Witness" Describes Storming of Gaping Craters Made by Mines.

A vivid story of the mining and storming of Hill 60, from which the Germans fled mad with terror, is given in a descriptive account from the front by "Eye-Witness," which was issued yesterday. He writes:—

At 7 p.m. on April 17 seven mines were fired simultaneously under the German trenches. The story of the trench that elapsed before our assault took place was—to use the words of one soldier—"like a transformation scene."

Trenches, parapets, sandbags disappeared and the whole surface of the ground assumed strange shapes, here torn into huge craters, there forming mounds of fallen debris.

As the reports of the explosions died away, and while the dense columns of smoke and dust still hung in the air, our men, led by their officers, sprang from the trenches and rushed across the intervening space of some forty to sixty yards lying between our line and the gaping craters before them, the front covered by the attack being only some 250 yards in length.

GERMANS CURSE AND RUN.

Many of the German soldiers, possibly owing to the fact that they were working, were surprised in their shirt-sleeves, without equipment. Cursing and shouting, they were falling over one another and fighting in their hurry to gain the exits into the communication trenches; and some of those in the rear, maddened by terror, were driving their bayonets into the bodies of their comrades in front.

The first line of trenches over the front assaulted was captured in a few minutes.

From our line the hill is a salient exposed to fire from three sides, and it was only a few moments before the German gunners took advantage of this fact, and opened fire.

Throughout the night the fighting continued, culminating early in the morning of the 18th in two massed attacks by the enemy. These were beaten off, principally by the fire of machine guns, some of which had been rushed up on side-car.

Nevertheless, in spite of his heavy losses, which left the hillside piled with dead, the enemy continued his pressure during the whole

of Sunday until we were gradually driven from the southern edge of the hill.

On the 20th the Germans unleashed a formidable concentration of artillery, and hour by hour the fire grew heavier.

Ypres itself was bombarded by pieces of 42cm. and 32cm. calibre, in spite of which not many casualties were sustained, except by the civilian element, among whom were fifteen children who were killed while playing in the street.

When the morning of Wednesday, the 21st, came the position was still in our hands, except at one point where the enemy had established himself. From this he was driven by a counter-attack.

WITHSTOOD TONS OF METAL.

The attack and defence of Hill 60, a mere episode in the British operations, will go down in history among the finest exploits performed by British troops during the war.

What our troops withstood came to some degree be realised if it be remembered that the space fought over on the four and a half days between April 17 and 21 was only about 250 yards in length by about 20 in depth.

On to that small area the enemy for hours on end hurled tons of metal and high explosive, and at times the hilltop was wreathed in clouds of poisonous fumes.

And yet our gallant infantry did not give way.

MASKED HUNS IN FUMES.

PARIS, April 25.—Eye-witnesses of the German attack on Boesinghe express the opinion that the Germans did not use special asphyxiating shells.

They think a kind of vapour was projected from the German trenches towards the French lines by means as yet unknown.

Indeed, our men had noticed something unusual going on behind the parapet of the enemy's trench, in which openings had been made.

The Germans awaited a favourable wind to expel under pressure fumes which have been identified as emanating from chlorine gas.

Our men were amazed when they saw thick clouds of blackish fog moving in their direction.

Taking advantage of the momentary confusion, the Germans then came out of their trenches, supported by artillery fire.

The first Germans were stated to be wearing masks, which permitted them to cross the infected zone without danger.—Reuter's Special.

BIG GUNS FOR BATTLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Russians Report Arrival of Foe's Heavy Artillery in Carpathians.

PETROGRAD, April 25.—The following dispatch from the headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief was issued to-night:—

During the night of April 24-25 German forces consisting of from two companies to one battalion made severe attempts to attack our advanced positions between Calvaria and Ludwinoff, but all the attacks were easily repulsed.

After one such repulse the enemy fled in disorder.

Our Ilyia Muretz aircraft on the morning of the 24th made a successful attack on the station of Neidenburg, where their bombs caused a number of fires and destroyed part of the railway line.

In the Carpathians the enemy has recently been increasing the volume of his artillery fire on the whole front. He has apparently brought up fresh units of heavy artillery.

During the night of April 24-25 the enemy delivered a series of persistent attacks in the region of the Uzok Pass, which we repulsed with rifle fire and hand grenades, inflicting very great losses on the enemy.—Reuter.

TURKEY TIRED OF WAR?

ROME, April 25.—A telegram from Bukarest to the *Corriere della Sera* states that Osman Nizami Pasha has arrived at Bukarest and has left for Berlin and Rome with a specific mission to negotiate terms of peace.—Central News.

GREAT ARMY NEEDED FOR DARDANELLES.

Gun and Mine Guarded Straits That Must Be Opened from Land Side.

STUPENDOUS TASK.

(From a Special Correspondent.)

EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN, April 12.—The days of the Turk in Europe are numbered, but no one will deny that he is dying hard and game.

It came as a disagreeable shock to many to read on the morning of March 19 that two British battleships and one French had been sunk in the Dardanelles, while several others had been hit and damaged.

We were told that the outer forts had been completely destroyed and that the work of mine-sweeping had given excellent progress.

This news was given in perfect good faith, and was also quite true, but we built up on it too great a structure of hope, too few realising the immense difficulties the Fleet has had to face—obstacles which do not really commence until the Narrows are approached.

The combined advance of the Allied Fleet up the Dardanelles on March 18 was not an attempt to pass the Narrows. It was merely intended as a great demonstration against the forts.

This work was carried out in the most gallant manner, and was perfectly successful; but, unfortunately, the further advance had to be abandoned, owing to the sudden and unexpected disasters to three vessels inflicted by drifting mines.

CAN BE FORCED.

Nevertheless, the Navy is of opinion that the Narrows can be forced, in spite of obstacles, and this opinion has been strengthened and confirmed by the great trial of March 18.

But unless there is a powerful army ready to occupy the Gallipoli Peninsula to momentary success, the Gallipoli Peninsula, or makes its way to Constantinople, the Straits would immediately be closed behind it.

Had the defence of the Straits been left in his hands alone the Allied Fleet would most probably have been of Constantinople by now.

But the Turkish Army directed by highly-trained German officers, and having the advantage of their science and technical skill, is a very different enemy.

The destroyers and trawlers go up the Dardanelles under the protection of a battleship and commence their mine-sweeping operations.

A JUMBLE OF HILLS.

They are immediately subjected to a tremendous fire from the enemy's light guns, which are so carefully concealed that the secondary armament of the battleship in charge finds it almost impossible to pick up a target.

The Gallipoli Peninsula is a jumble of hills, valleys, small rivers, and low-lying ridges. Amongst this hilly country there are innumerable positions where guns can be concealed.

The more the task of forcing the Straits is examined, the more stupendous proportions does it assume.

We do not know what number of troops the Turks have on the Peninsula and on the Asiatic side.

They are entrenched up to their necks, and have placed batteries of heavy guns on every position. The Fleet has done, and is doing, everything possible to ensure success in the face of obstacles such as this. The Fleet has the advantage of a large number of torpedoes along both shores. Therefore the only way the Straits can be opened is from the land side.

To accomplish this a very large Expeditionary Force is required, and also a very large number of field howitzers with which to deal with the concealed batteries.

The guns of the battleships can cover a landing, and their fire will be able to assist an advance inland up to a certain point, but once the army is on shore it must do the real work of taking the enemy's positions in reverse by its own unaided efforts.

Everything will depend on the number of guns available for shore work and the numbers of infantry.

A great army is required to ensure success. The occupation of the Gallipoli Peninsula would probably enable the Straits to be cleared for the ships to pass, because the northern shore commands the southern, and the enemy's artillery on the Asiatic side could thus be kept at a distance.

K. ASHMEAD-BARTLETT.



Princess Napoleon (Princess Clementine of Belgium), after opening an exhibition of modern Belgian art at Brighton, on Saturday. Next to her is the mayor.

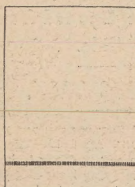
WARSHIP THRICE HIT.

Reuter's correspondent with the British Fleet at the Dardanelles states that H.M.S. Triumph entered the Straits and shelled the enemy's trenches. She was struck by three shells from the shore batteries, but they inflicted only trifling damage.

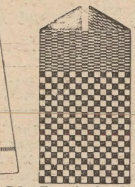
B.B. EVANS & COY.

142 to 162, HIGH ROAD, KILBURN, N.W.

SPECIAL SALE HOUSEHOLD LINENS.



D7.—Special Sale TOWELS. Very large Hemstitched Huckaback. Size 26 x 41ins. Special Price, each 7/6 doz.



D5.—Exceptional offer in DAMASK CLOTHS in new pattern. A snowy White. Size 48 x 48ins. price 4/3; 56 x 56ins. price 1/8. Suitable for supper and breakfast cloths. Cannot be beaten for hard wear.



D8.—HEAVY BATH TOWELS. All White or with Red Heading. Size 24 x 46ins. Price, each 7/6 dozen.



D2.—HEMSTITCHED TOWELS. All White or with Red Heading. Size 24 x 46ins. Price, each 1/1 Usual price 1/3.



D4.—SATIN DAMASK NAPKINS. Size 26 x 26ins. price 6/6 ea. 3/3 doz. Assorted patterns.



D1.—Special Offer, HEAVY WIGAN SHEETS, size 2 x 3 yds. 5/9; 2 1/2 x 3 yds. 6/9 pair. Usual price 6/11 and 8/11.



D3.—A Chance to win BLANKETS Yorkshire or White, size 65 x 82ins. Special Price 12/9 pr.



D6.—Very handsome IRISH EMBROIDERED BEDSPREAD, for double beds, size 90 x 100in. Special Price 8/6 Usual Price 10/6

We return your money willingly if dissatisfied.

B. B. EVANS & CO., HIGH ROAD, KILBURN.
Our Stores are open all day Saturday.

BEAUTY'S CONTOUR CORSET.
5/-
Model Post Free.



BRITISH CORSETS—A CHALLENGE

WE CHALLENGE any foreign manufacturer to produce for sale a better Corset than 'Beauty's Contour' for twice the money. That is why we stock this All-British Make—because the value is so amazingly good. In sober earnest, any 'Beauty's Contour' Corset you buy is worth AT LEAST twice the price you pay.

Write us for delightful Booklet (in colours) or send remittance by post for a sample—money back if not absolutely satisfied, or put to your account, if you desire a different model.



SPECIAL 'BEAUTY'S CONTOUR' CORSET DEMONSTRATION and Newest Fashions Parade of Mannequins To-Morrow (TUESDAY) At 3 p.m. and 6.30 p.m.

THIS Free Hip 'BEAUTY'S CONTOUR' CORSET has no equal at anything like the price. It has the exact line the British woman demands this season. It is designed for her by British designers intent on setting a standard the foreigner cannot reach, and it is made by British workpeople with the thorough care and finish only they can put into it. The Free Hip feature allows untrammelled liberty, and enhances the grace of the figure in walking. It is perfectly made in Coutil, either white or French grey, and is trimmed with charming Swiss embroidery. And there are four stout rubber grip suspenders. Bust, 10 1/2 inches; hinged back 16 inches, front 14 inches.

No. 5/- Post Free. Ladies' NIGHT-DRESS, beautifully finished, trimmed lace and ribbon. Refined wear and marvellous value. Per 2/- Post Free. Ladies' FRENCH PANTS in new shot effect, with elastic sides & waist, perfectly close-fitting. In all colours. Smart PRINCESS SLIP for No. 5/- Post Free. Ladies, well cut and made, and effectively trimmed ribbon and embroidery. Not to be missed.

MARSHALL ROBERTS, Ltd.

197 to 209, High St., Camden Town, London, N.W. Opp. Camden Town Tube Station. Telephone: 4106 Hampstead. Open Saturdays till 10. Close Thursdays at 1. 7 minutes from Oxford Circus, Tottenham Court Road, and Kingsway by Bus, 10 minutes by Tube from Charing Cross.

Pettit's RARE VALUES.



No. M.P. 3 2/114 Box and Post 6d. Stylish Model, soft silk crown and straw brim. In Navy, Brown, Purple, Putty, White, Saxe or Black, trimmed Flowers, Polka, and Ribbon Cockade to tone or contrast.



No. M.P. 2 5/112 Box and Post 6d. Charming Vole House on White ground, with pretty small Rosettes in Blue, Tan, Grey, Pink or Mauve. Finished with White Vole Vest and dainty Vh to Embroidered Collar to turn up or down. Honestly worth double. Can also be had in all White Vole, same price.

Illustrated Catalogue free. No. SP3 2/112 Post 3d. This Fashionable Sports Coat is made of splendid Quality Corduroy Velvet. Colours: Saxe, Tan, Brown, Grey, Fawn, Parma, Antoinette Value The Make is made of excellent quality imitation Donegal Tweed, in Greys or Browns. Length 36, 38, 40, 42ins. Price 4/9 3d.

Chic French Hats



No Hats sent on approval or exchanged. The 'ROUBAIX' 7/6 including Veil. No. and Postage (U.K. only) 1/- extra.

The 'ROUBAIX' (as sketch). Black Straw to face, a pink rose each side of brim shaded with Kilted Tulle over silk. Band and hat bow in front crown of Saxe Blue Moire ribbon and top of crown either transparent Tulle or Silk. In Black or Ivory, with self or Saxe ribbon and roses in Black Red, Pink or Tan.

The FRENCH HAT SHOP (Opposite Polytechnic, and near Queen's Hall), 322-323, Regent Street, London, W. Telephone: Gerrard 7598.

W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.



The MASCOY. Complete with Apron 45/- Wired on Tyres. Carriage Paid. Crates Free. No extras whatever. ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS. Catalogue No. 1, Post Free. 51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E. BRANCHES: Balham—22 and 24, Bedford Hill. Clapham Junction—581, Battersea Park-road. Cliswick—224, High-road. Croydon—17, George-street. Epsom—195, Busby-green. Edgeware-road—No. 223 (Maida Vale end). Elephant and Castle—35-7 Newington Butts. Forest Gate—58, Woodgreen-road. Guildford—28, North-street. Hackney—391, Mare-street. Harringay—563, Green-lane. Kingston—56, Fife-road. Lee—15, High-road (Lewisham end). Old Kent Road—No. 219. Penzance—156, Beckenham-road. Woolwich—62, Powis-street. Wimbeldon—5, Broadway-market. EXTENSIVE WORKS—Lammermoor, London, S.P.



A BOND STREET COSTUME for £4 4 0

Mr. JOSEPH MARCUS, the well-known Bond Street Tailor, is the first to offer—what has hitherto been thought impossible—a well-cut, tailor-made, Bond Street Costume at the moderate price of

£4 4 0 Cut, fit and workmanship bear the hallmark of distinction that has made the house of Marcus famous for over thirty years. PATTERNS AND ORIGINAL 1915 DESIGNS SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION. JOSEPH MARCUS, 32, New Bond St., London, W.

SHOOLBRED'S. SALE.

Household Linens and Lace Curtains. AT BARGAIN PRICES.

THIS WEEK. Manufacturers' Surplus Stocks of pure Irish Linens and British-made Curtains. LIST POST FREE. Tottenham Court Road, London, W.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915.

ANGRY WITH GOTT?

THERE IS SOME semi-technical talk still, amongst the Prussian foamers in Berlin, about an invasion-of-England project. Let us for a moment figure our foaming friend, Herr Teufel Wildheit von Schlachtordnung, meditating, as he promenades the Sieges Allee, about the main impediment to the swift realisation of a Prussian conquest of "those energetic islanders" on the other side of the sea . . .

"A German fears Gott, and fears no one else in the world." He fears Gott—the Gott we Prussians made in our own image: he fears this Gott of battles; but at the same time he has always held that Gott ought, in return, to respect him. It is clear that our Kaiser, being supreme War Lord, has perfect right to treat Gott as an equal, so long as Gott returns the compliment. But does Gott do this? At the beginning, Gott's conduct was fairly satisfactory. But it is a great question now in the minds of all good Prussians whether Gott may not at this moment be manifesting a disposition towards neutrality. This may indeed be but a pause on his part; but it is an awkward pause, and one has in Berlin a faint feeling that Gott is failing in his duty to fear the Kaiser, even as the Kaiser fears him. It is simply a question of mutual respect! Let one fail, the other will fail, in retort. And now, this afternoon in the Victory Walk, Herr Teufel begins to conceive that, in one respect at least, Gott has forgotten what is due to his people.

He has forgotten England. At least, that is how we Prussians would at first put it. But, on second thoughts, it seems really to be worse than that. He has not so much forgotten England—forgotten or deferred her punishment—as actually protected her from it.

In what way?

Why, obviously, by that very sea with which Herr Teufel's meditation began. Gott, at some period which shall be dated for us by our mobilised friend, Herr State-Paid Professor Geologie Allwissenheit, placed the sea round punishable England. And that establishes whatever trifling difficulty there may be in this matter of an invasion. Gott chose the Germans to conquer the world. Theirs is the "promise," theirs the message. Then what on earth did he mean by encircling England with the sea?

A moment of agonised speculation—of theological philosophical pessimism—on Herr Teufel's part. His thoughts go back sadly to certain Tuebengen days—days, too, at Bonn and Heidelberg—when he studied biblical history. In those records of Scripture, Gott smote the waters and divided them so that the hosts of the protected people passed over. Let us, then, now smite the North Sea . . . But, alas, Herr Teufel remembers, just in time, that his sceptical friend, the Herr Professor of Theology at Bonn, informed him the other day that all the books of the Old Testament were "tendence-books" written by a German at least a thousand years after Moses, and that Moses never existed . . .

Deep down in Herr Teufel's mind, thereupon, springs up a new anger, a further foaming indignation. Herr Teufel, there in the Sieges Allee, is beginning to get angry with Gott . . .

W. M.

MIDNIGHT AT OXFORD.

Like some proud triumph-song, the midnight hour
Rolls in a stream of music from the bells.
The full-toned chorals of their anthem swells
High to the clouds, descending like a shower
Of gems that April's rainbows scatter fair.
So gracious is each wandering sound that tells,
In softest speech of murmuring sea-shells,
The unguessed secret of each lonely tower
That stands abreast the night. So soon by noon,
To heedless ears their rhythmic tongues unfold
The mystic of their presence eternally
Now at her frosted casement leans the moon,
Held spellbound, listening, while the tale unrolled
Slakes through the empty spaces of the sky.
—H. H. BARNES.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

HOW LONG?

I PUT the end of the war well before Christmas—say, in November next.

I base my judgment on several letters from officers who are at the front and fully in a position to know the facts that matter. T. M. Aldershot.

THE OLD MAN'S WAR.

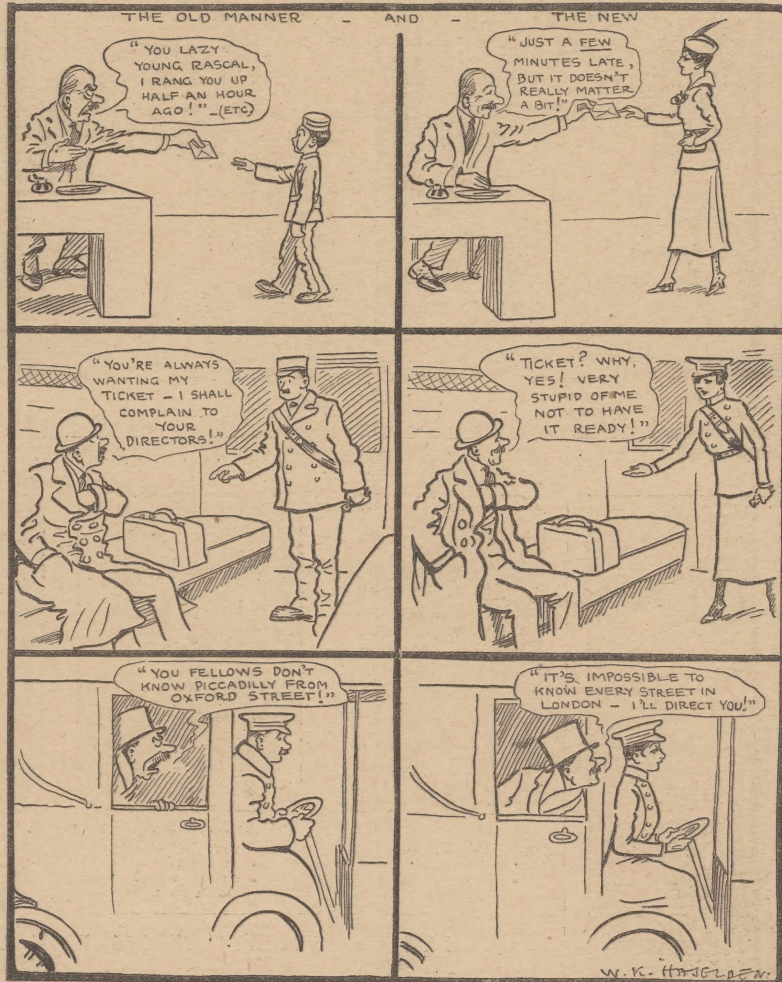
I AM disappointed that none of your correspondents appears to have noticed my letter which you were good enough to publish in your issue of the 10th inst., in which I suggested that only middle-aged men should take part in future warfare between civilised nations. In this respect we are the victims of tradition, as

of combatants in proportion to the importance of the question at issue, and, of course, by points. At eighty a man who had served his country should automatically become a Cabinet Minister, a Bishop, or the editor of a daily paper. This arrangement would provide more frequent and necessary changes in these important positions, and in the latter case would be of special value, as it would insure that the editors would be able properly to instruct the generals in their business. PROGRESS.

THE WILLING ARMY.

IN YOUR issue of April 23 "A Woman in the Crowd" writes: "I heard one young man remark to the recruiting sergeant that he did not want . . . to come home without an arm

WHEN GIRLS TAKE THE PLACES OF MEN . . .



We now have girl messengers and girl ticket-takers and taxidrivens are promised us. That means an appreciable alteration in our behaviour towards these useful, but hitherto much-abused people. — (By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

we are also in so many other less important matters.

In former times the young men of one tribe would raid their neighbours to obtain wives, and this was a proper arrangement, as it prevented too much intermarriage. Other young men who desired to marry in their own tribe would join them, so that they might prove that they were able to protect their future wives, and, doubtless, also to obtain skill in the use of the club, which would insure a continuous reign of peace and happiness in their domestic relations.

At present half our young men—vide your correspondent "Fed Up"—appear to wonder how they can get married, and the other half are wondering why they did it. It is such a pity to interfere with these interesting and philosophical reflections by wanting them to fight, but, at forty-five, unable to guess the solutions to these problems, they would be only too pleased to do so.

Of course, the wars of the future should not be on the huge scale which we favour at present. There are always questions in dispute between civilised nations, and these should be settled immediately they crop up by tournaments for a limited period, with the number

or leg. Without conscription men like this escape service."

When will the keen, but short-sighted, advocates of conscription realise that our object in recruiting is not to get as many as possible to "fall on the field of battle," but to obtain men who, by their fine spirit, added to trained skill, will defeat the enemy and finish the war.

A young man too timid to face the recruiting officer is not likely to be of much use when called on to face the enemy. We have raised by voluntary enlistment several fine armies, composed of the right sort, and surely it would be wicked folly to hamper and burden our glorious British Army with "wrong" ones.

VOLUNTARY SERVICE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Be not discouraged, or out of humour, because practice falls short of precept in some particulars. If you happen to be beaten, come on again, and be glad if most of your acts are worthy of human nature. Love that to which you return, and do not go like a schoolboy to his master, with an ill will. — Marcus Aurelius.

AFTER THE WAR.

The Position of Young Breadwinners Who Want to Marry.

"NOT ABLE TO MARRY."

WE ARE nearly all of us able to marry, war or no war, so long as we choose to exercise self-denial and give up the many foolish things we are better without. F. M. Putney.

ON "NOTHING MUCH."

SURELY the war won't make much difference to the number of marriages. Up till now, so far from decreasing them, it has enormously increased them. And I think that will go on. Military glory is irresistible. The young men back from the front will have no difficulty in finding wives. And if they are young and healthy they will make no objection to marriage. It takes more than a mere question of money to keep young people from marrying. If they have nothing much to live on they will marry on nothing much, and no doubt be just as happy as if they had married on a large income. Let us have more simplicity and less snobishness after this war! A YOUNG MAN. Victoria-street.

RATES AND TAXES.

SOME of your correspondents seem indignant at the suggestion that the middle classes cannot afford to marry because they have "to help bring up the children of the poor." How and why?

Why? Simply because it is the law. How? In the enormous poor rates and poll taxes now exacted from the small-familied middle classes, with a view to the support of the large-familied poor. It is quite simple, and better than getting angry about it, is to understand it. W. E. Russell-square, W.C.

THE CONFIRMED BACHELOR.

THE MAN of thirty who will not be able to marry because of the war will yet live to be very thankful to the war for having saved him from much future misery. As for saying, as does a correspondent, that every man should be married by his twenty-fifth birthday, this is absurd. No man should marry until he fully realises what is before him, and then he will be too wise to do so. SINGLE MAN.

ADJUSTMENT.

I THINK after this war marriages amongst the middle classes will be later than ever. Few will be able to fulfil your correspondent's ideal of marrying at twenty-five.

The very poorest, however, never hesitate to marry. They never look ahead. They have no appearances to keep up, and for them and their large families the hard-taxed artisan and the middle-class clerk or tradesman has to pay in ever-increasing taxes and schemes of the insurance Act disfigurement. Until the population is properly adjusted I see no hope for the self-respecting classes. We breed from our lower stocks and apparently this already marked tendency will only be fostered and further encouraged by the war. Evelyn-gardens, S.W. A MIDDLE-CLASS MAN.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 25.—The crown imperials (frutillaria imperialis) are now in full bloom, making a most attractive picture. They should be seen in bold clumps, when their stout, leafy stems and drooping bell-shaped flowers look very effective. The coppery-red variety is the most usually seen, but the yellow kind is, perhaps, prettier. Belonging to the same family, we have the snake's head frutillaria—graceful little subjects, about 9 in. high, that bear flowers in many shades of colour. These do well in grass. E. T. T.

FOOTBALLER SOLDIERS GOING INTO CAMP.

Y-330 J



The Footballer's Battalion left the White City on Saturday to take up training in camp, and the picture shows men carrying their bedding to the stores. They are going to Holmbury Park, Dorking, the residence

of Mr. Joynson-Hicks, M.P., who founded the battalion. Now that the season is over ten of the Clapton Orient eleven have joined the colours. Others will, doubtless, follow their example.

THE KING AT A CONCERT.

P-9600



The King arriving at the Albert Hall for the patriotic concert in aid of the funds of the Professional Classes' War Relief Council.

PEOPLE WHO ARE IN THE NEWS.

P-7936



Commander Morton Smart, re-elected commodore of the British Motor-Boat Club. He is a Harley-street doctor.—(Lallie Charles.)

P-431



The Bishop of London at Acton Green, where he dedicated a church on Saturday. In his sermon he spoke of his visit to the front.

P-7824



The Rev. Michael Adler, who leaves for the front to-day to conduct services for the many Jews now fighting for the Empire.

BRITISH "ARCHER" SHOOT FROM TRENCH.

Y-331 F



Many old-fashioned weapons, such as grenades, are being used in this war, but the bow and arrow is not among them. This British officer is not an archer fighting as they fought at Cressy; he is only sending a message to a German trench.

WOMAN



Colonel Charlesworth riding procession in London. She is a member of the Volunteer Reserve, wh

VARIED TAS



A baby monkey, a bulldog, belonging to the Australian soldier in Egypt, where the trou

COLONEL.

P. 17247



head of Saturday's recruiting officer of the Women's Volunteer Corps invited to assist.

IN MASCOTS.

P. 561 R



a tortoise, three of the mascots of the 1st Division. They have been "wintering" in the trenches.

THE KAISER CHEERS UP HIS SON'S TROOPS.

P. 121



The Kaiser recently paid a visit to the headquarters of his eldest son, who commands the 5th Army Corps. The object of his visit, it is said, was to cheer up the men who had just suffered a defeat. The picture shows the

War Lord and the Crown Prince, who is wearing the uniform of the Death's Head Hussars. Neutrals recently returned from Berlin say that the latter's popularity is on the wane.

THREE INTERESTING PORTRAITS.

P. 1024

P. 17247

P. 17247



Miss Rachel Butler (daughter of Lord and Lady Arthur Butler), who is to marry Captain Edward Egerton, 17th Lancers.—(Speight.)



Mr. W. J. Webb, who succeeds Mr. Lincoln as postmaster at the House of Commons. He started life as a junior telegraphist.



Miss Alice Lidster, who has been appointed "station-master" at Troeddyrhiw, Wales. She is a nurse by profession.

THE CORPS OF CITIZENS.

P. 8440 A



The Lord Mayor inspects the Corps of Citizens, who paraded before attending service at the Church of St. Andrew by the Wardrobe.

SPEECH FROM A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

P. 310



Count Okuma, the Japanese Premier, has been making a tour of the country in order to outline his policy. In the picture he is seen making a speech from the window of a railway carriage, where a great crowd had gathered on the platform to greet him.



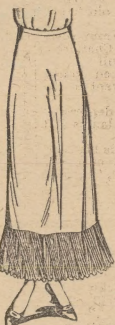
D.M. 76.—Elegant Black Moire Coat, designed in the latest style, with flared basque, high double collar and belt. In S.W., W., and O.S. sizes. Special Price 21/-



D.M. 77.—Becoming Bowen Hat, smart sailor type, trimmed velvet ribbon. Special Price 3/8



GOODS EXCHANGED OR MONEY RETURNED IF NOT SATISFACTORY.



D.M. 83.—Dainty Voile Coatee, as sketch, assorted colours, floral designs and smart Black stripes. Special Price 5/-

T. J. HARRIES & CO. LTD.

OXFORD ST. W.

THIS WEEK
SPECIAL SALE
Departmental

D.M. 78.—Ladies' Artificial Silk Hose, with Little tops and feet, Black only. Special Price 1/10

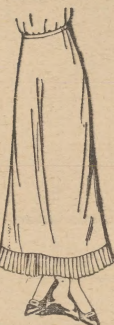


D.M. 85.—Ladies' Chemises, Voiles peasant made, hand-embroidered. Special Price 2/-

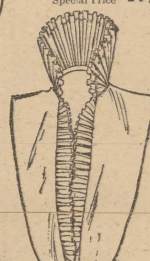
D.M. 84.—Satin finish Niteen skirt, with fancy crystal pleated flounces. In White, Navy, Grey, Sage, Purple, Champagne, Amethyst, Vieux Rose, Brown and Black. Special Price 3/- and Black. Special Price 3/- Can also be supplied in outside. Price 21/-

D.M. 79.—Smartly tailored Navy and Black Serge Coat and skirt, fashioned in the most up-to-date style, simply cut skirt, 6" waist, 6" length. Cut lined silk. In 4 sizes: Blauz (size 9), Ladies S.W., W., and O.S. Special Price 42/-

MONEY SAVING VALUES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

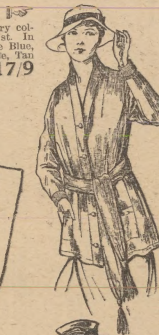


D.M. 87.—Real Panama Hat, becoming shape, good fitting. Special Price 8/11
D.M. 86.—Shanting skirt with pleated 4/-



D.M. 81.—Fine Mustin Vest, with new frill collar and Black stitching at edges. Special Price 1/7

D.M. 80.—Striped Voile Blouse, with newest collar and flared sleeves. Colours: Black and White, Navy and White, Sky and White, Pink and White, Sage and White, and Mauve and White. 13, 14 and 15. Special Price 3/-



D.M. 89.—Dainty White Embroidered Voile Summer Frock, latest shape, high collar, very wide skirt, and trimmed coloured silk belt, sash and buttons on bodice. S.W. and W. sizes. Special Price 29/6

T. J. HARRIES & CO., Ltd., OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

H. C. RUSSELL LTD

WARDROUR ST
LEICESTER SQUARE
LONDON, W.

Large Choice of
Coats
and
Costumes
in the
Latest Modes and
Colours in Stock.

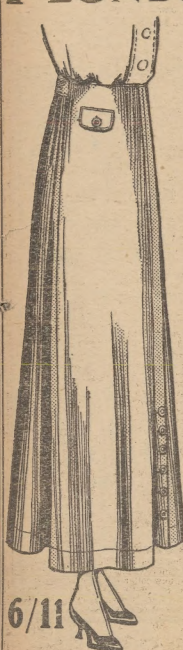
The
"BOGNOR."
Costume Skirt in the fashionable
Coating, well cut, Corseted
Waist, finished with Band at the
back and pocket
at side; suitable
for morning wear.
Lengths 36, 38, 40,
and 42 ins.

Special Price
6/11

Post Free in U.K.
Write for New
Spring Fashion
Book, full of
Illustrations by
Leading Artists.
Copies Post Free.

COAT & COSTUME
SALONS
Three
Times
The FORMER
SIZE.

6/11



Arding & Hobbs LIMITED

THE value and variety we are now offering are extremely alluring to the careful shopper. Ladies of taste and economy find fewer afternoons so pleasant as an undisturbed ramble through our showrooms, with a musical tea in the Restaurant to finish. We shall welcome your visit also.

Dainty FROCK in flowered Voile; blouse with short frilled basque and waist-band of Black Velvet; in various shades. 21/11 Postage extra.

Make sure of a Good Cup of Tea after shopping

The favorite KNITTING MACHINE. A Wonderful machine. Socks Knit in 20 minutes. £4 4 0 On or Easy Terms. Can be seen demonstrated daily in our Establishment.

If you cannot call order by post.

A Note-worthy and Fashionable Bargain.

Casement Cloth COAT in Fawn and Grey shades, as illustrated above, trimmed fancy 29/11 Postage extra.

D.M. 548.—Directoire KNICKERS, made in extra quality tan Silk, Black, Cream, Sky, Pink, Helio, Navy. Postage 2d.

Very smart TAGAL HAT with soft crown trimmed plaited ribbon and French braid to finish. Colours: Nigger trimmed Blue, Putty trimmed Navy. Can be made in other colours to order. Price 8/11 Box and Post 6d. extra.

A Select Band plays in the Restaurant daily from 4 to 6. Dainty Teas at Popular Prices

New Black stripe Voile GLOUSE with vest & collar of white muslin, fastening front Colours: Black, Navy, Sage, Sky, Pink and Helio. 3/11 Postage 2d. extra.

Soft Satin Navy BLOUSE, as sketch, quite the newest style and perfect fitting. In Ivory, Pink, Vieux Rose, Sage, Navy and Black. 4/11 Wonderful value. Postage 2d. extra.

The new Ravel-slop STOCKING. This is quite a new article, being composed of pure silk and artificial silk interwoven, giving the appearance of pure silk. Equal in appearance to a 5/11 silk stocking, but wears longer. Black only. Extraordinary Value 1/11 Postage 1d.

ARDING & HOBBS, Ltd., Clapham Junction, S.W. Telephone: 710 7200

Peachs Curtains

GUIDE BOOK FREE.
Model Windows shown. Lace Curtains, Net, Gossamer, Fabrics, Limes, Laces. ALL BRITISH MANUFACTURE. "Cherfield" Lace Curtains, 3yds. 6/11 pair. "Sweet Pea" Imperial Room Curtains, 3yds. 9/- pair. These and many others fully described in the List. SEND NOW FOR BEST BOOK FOR CURTAINS.

S. PEACH & SONS 219, THE NOTTINGHAM Looms.

ECONOMY IN FOOD.

A one pound packet of
Brown & Polson's
"Patent" Corn Flour
will make 12 one pint puddings, each pudding sufficient for three persons.

The milk will cost 1d. to 2d. the whole dish 2d. to 2d. Substitute this for more expensive sweets and keep down your food bill. The addition of an egg makes a dish as nourishing as meat

RINGS

Wedding, Keeper, Engagement.
A Single Ring at Wholesale Price.
This magnificent 18ct. gold Government Hall-Marked Ring, 5 fine Diamonds, claw setting. £2 15s.
Post free
Send for Illustrated Catalogue B.
T. PICKFORD & CO.,
241-3, Old Street, E.C. Est. 1830.



RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour. By RUBY M. AYRES.

"A laggard in love and a laggard in war. What did they give him his manhood for?"

THE IMPOSSIBLE LETTER.

OLD Jardine did not look at young Courtenay till they found themselves once more in the street, then—

"Well, this is the end of the story," he said with an effort. "It might have ended better for us all, I suppose, but..." he broke off with a heavy sigh.

Courtenay did not answer; he was feeling very sore; he walked along by Mr. Jardine, his shoulders a little drooping.

Chatterton was such a ripping good sort... that was the chief thought in his mind; he could not understand Sonia.

"Women beat me," he said suddenly, with a sort of boyish exasperation. "They don't seem to have any sense! How on earth any woman could look at Montague when she might have had Chatterton looks me."

Old Jardine shook his head.

"Perhaps we've all interfered too much," he said, rather sadly. "They say a still tongue makes a wise head; after all, it might have been better to have let things take their own course; but it was with the best intention—the very best intention—that I ever put a finger in the pie."

He stopped at the street corner.

"I shall have to go and tell Lady Merriam; she won't believe it—but there you are," he added rather helplessly.

And Lady Merriam did not believe it.

"The fact that the man took out a special licence proves nothing," she declared. "Lots of men have taken out special licences and lied and deceived."

Old Jardine smiled rather grimly.

"I took one out myself once," he admitted. "And I seem to be in a fair way to die a bachelor."

"I believe we are talking about Sonia," Lady Merriam cut in rather tartly. "You say she is married! Very well, I say she is not! I know Sonia rather better than you do. The fact that she was with Montague in that devious car of his proves nothing, and if you take my advice you'll say nothing to Richard Chatterton till we get something rather more definite to go on. Suspense never killed anyone yet—my own experience is that it acts like tonic and builds you up..."

"Of course, there's bound to be a scandal—we can't avoid that! If only that young Courtenay had insisted on waiting and speaking to Sonia himself."

"You can't blame that boy; he's done his best."

Lady Merriam said "Fiddlesticks."

In her heart she was blaming herself for having taken Lady Jardine's advice and not going to the police; she vowed that as long as she lived she would never take a man's advice again.

But she was really intensely unhappy; there were tears in her eyes as she stared down into the heart of the fire and tried to assure herself that everything would come right in the end.

It is such easy sophistry with which to comfort oneself, but no one knows better than Lady Merriam how often it turns out to be a failure.

"In the meantime," said old Jardine, "perhaps you will kindly tell me what I am to say to Richard Chatterton. If you had seen the poor fellow as I did—it's a tragedy! a positive tragedy!"

"I can't see that there is any need to tell him anything—yet!"

"He sent me a wire yesterday. I imagine how he is feeling himself..." I must write—or do something."

Lady Merriam lost her temper.

"Do what you like, but don't worry me. You've interfered too much already! George—you're too fond of talking!" She eyed him with a sort of good-natured anger. She quite forgot that nobody enjoyed the sound of their own voice more than she herself. She leaned back in her chair and looked up at him reprovingly.

"Remember the old owl!" she said, with a sudden youthful memory.

Old Jardine had got very red in the face.

"What the dickens!... what old owl!" he stammered.

Lady Merriam quoted the old couplet solemnly.

"There was an old owl who lived in an oak, and the more he heard the less he spoke. But the less he spoke—the more he heard!"

Old Jardine took up his hat. He felt exceedingly hurt.

"I quite fail to see the application, and I will wish you good afternoon," he said, primly. The door closed on his indignant figure.

Lady Merriam laughed softly.

Like most women, she loved a little fluff with the man she thought most of in all the world. She only hoped she had not too seriously offended him. In her own mind she had quite

decided to marry him at some not too distant date. She was tired of living by herself, and old Jardine represented a very safe and comfortable future.

"I shall be married in grey," she decided. "And we can have a flat in Piccadilly..."

I always wanted a flat in Piccadilly, I wonder when George will come again... But George was not thinking of his own wedding as he walked away down the Strand, but of a hurried marriage that must have taken place yesterday morning by special licence and which he was sure that one of the parties at least regretted already.

"She's only a child," so he stoutly defended Sonia in his heart. "That blackguard Montague! How dare he put her in such a false position!"

Already he had heard vague rumours in the club of the runaway match, and when the clubs get hold of a story, he knew it was a sorry day for the woman in the case!

One man—a kindly, but gossip-loving father of three plain daughters with whom nobody would ever have dreamed of running away—spoke about it straight out to old Jardine...

"Gone off with Montague, eh?—Chatterton's girl at one time, wasn't she? Rum affair altogether."

Old Jardine choked and spluttered over his whisky before he answered.

"Montague's a confounded blackguard, sir—a confounded blackguard! And one day I shall make it my business to tell him so."

He rose and stalked out of the room, leaving the other man staring hopelessly after him.

If only he had been in a position to deny the story. But he had no definite confirmation either way.

He went home and, sitting down, squared his shoulders to write to Chatterton.

The story would be sure to reach him sooner or later; it is better to tell him the bitter truth at once and save him from the blow being dealt by a less kindly hand.

But he could get no further than the "Dear Dick."

The memory of that hospital ward, with its bare, map-hung walls, would come between his eyes and the paper; he cursed himself now for the hope he had given to a sick man—the hope that must soon be crushed once and for ever.

Sonia was lost to him—that was what he had got to write down here in cold black and white; Sonia had married Montague after all.

"Dear Dick—I got your wire all right, and am writing to tell you that Sonia is quite well, but..."

And here the pen stuck and would go no further.

So much lay beyond that "but"—so much that would break a man's heart, and which yet could not be kept from him.

He dipped his pen in the ink and struggled on again.

"Things have changed very much since I left London a week ago... What I am going to write will hit you hard—but many of us have had to take a worse blow... Years ago, when I was your age, I lost the woman I wanted—she married someone else, and..."

He dropped the pen and stared after it.

How on earth did one write this kind of letter? How on earth was it possible to break it gradually into him that Carter had only been a little premature, after all, when he said that Sonia had married?

What comfort was it to quote his own, long-forgotten disappointment? What comfort could it be to a youngster like Chatterton to know that an old buffer like himself had once stalked London at night, after midnight, beside himself with misery, because Lady Merriam would have none of him?

THE HUE AND CRY.

OLD Jardine tore the letter into fragments and dropped it into the fire. He could not write—it would have to tell it; even a spluttering, halting explanation would be better than a badly written letter; and if he went in person he could at least give him the comfort of a hand-clasp and a kindly word—could at least stay with him till the first bitterness had passed.

A servant came to the door.

"Could you see Mr. Courtenay, please, sir?"

Old Jardine sprang to his feet; any interruption was a welcome one.

"Come in, my boy—come in..."

He shoved pen and papers out of sight, and drew up a chair to the fire.

But Courtenay had not come to stop.

"We're leaving London to-night," he explained eagerly. "And I thought I must just run in for a minute..."

No, I don't think we're going out of England—not yet at least; but... I wondered if you had heard anything more of—Sonia?"

"No—nothing..." The boy's face fell.

"I'm sorry..." I suppose there is nothing I can do."

"There is nothing any of us can do; Lady Merriam refuses to believe that she has been misled, and of course, they are talking already—people, I mean."

Young Courtenay flushed.

"About Sonia—how dare they!"

Old Jardine shook his head.

"Oh, they dare right enough! Poor child—poor child..."

Courtenay's young face paled.

"I've been trying to write—but I can't..."

No, he doesn't know..."

I see they've given him a commission..."

"Ripping, isn't it?"

Old Jardine did not answer; he knew well enough that Chatterton would have gladly given up everything in the world but the one thing which had been taken from him.

They both thought of her as she had been last year before the war broke out; they both realised that as Montague's wife the old happy friendships could no longer exist.

Montague would cut her adrift from them even if the fact that she had thrown Chatterton over did not create an impassable gulf.

It was a relief to them both when young Courtenay rose to go; old Jardine went to the door with him.

The street looked very black and depressing—a fine rain was falling blurring the lamps and spotting the pavement.

Courtenay turned up the collar of his big coat.

"I hope they're not going to put us under canvas if this weather's going to last," he said with a little shiver.

"Though I suppose even that would be paradise compared with the trenches..."

Hullo—someone coming here..."

A taxi cab drew up at the curb. A woman got out and came up the steps towards them. She looked at the two men uncertainly.

Old Jardine recognised her instantly as Lady Merriam's maid.

"Do you want me?" he asked quickly.

"Yes, sir—a letter—her ladyship told me to give it to you myself—immediately..."

Old Jardine stepped back into the lighted hall and brot the seal.

"Montague's back in town. I found out quite by chance. Can't you see him, and discover what really has happened, or shall I?"

Old Jardine folded the note into his breast pocket.

"Tell her ladyship that I will go at once..."

Take the taxi-cab back."

He turned to Courtenay.

"Lady Merriam says that Montague is back in London. I shall go along and see him. Will you come too?"

"I've got to be in by nine..."

Loads of time, my boy... You're younger than I am—and there's more in that hitting to do. Wait a moment while I fetch my hat."

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

THE "WOMANLY" WOMAN.

There is a very real danger in these trying times that woman in her care for others may neglect herself. Care of the complexion is more than ever necessary, and neglect now may mean permanent wrinkles and a visible ageing of the face. Fortunately, very little time and money need be spent in order to keep the skin beautifully fresh, clear and smooth. Pomeroy Skin Food, which chemists sell at eighteenpence the jar, will do more in a month than other preparations will do in a year, to combat the forces that seek to destroy the freshness and beauty of the face.—(Advt.)

MAKE THE HOME ATTRACTIVE FOR WHITSUN

JAY'S MCDONALD METHOD Fair Value You pay 25 ... 10/- 50 ... 20/- 100 ... 40/- 200 ... 80/- 500 ... 200/-

BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

Dickins & Jones

Dainty Feather Neckwear

You are specially invited to walk through our Salons and view the goods displayed without being importuned to buy

Illustrated Book of Fashions for the Present Season Post Free.

D.M. 164. Marabout Feather Scarf of full quality, with long Silk-Tasselled ends, in Black or Natural. Length 46 inches. Extraordinary Value.

10/6

Dickins & Jones, Regent Street, London, W.

This valuable Food has not advanced in price!

BROWN'S

Barley Kernels

make delicious creamy puddings without the aid of eggs. Brown's Barley Kernels—Nature's preventive against kidney trouble—proved and recommended by the medical profession.

ONE BOX, 4D. WILL DO 10 PUDDINGS

Sold by Grocers, Store, etc.

W. & G. BROWN, CEREAL FOOD SPECIALISTS, DERRY.

THE "WOMANLY" WOMAN.

Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

Design No. 1660

15-STYLISH COSTUME



Maid's Coat & Skirt

MAID'S COAT & SKIRT

Design 10/6

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Wind—North-East.

Ugh! It was a cold week-end. And I think I was in the coldest place near London on Saturday afternoon. It was one of the big military hospitals in never-mind-what-suburb. But then, I wasn't an invalid. All the convalescent patients seemed quite cosy and warm; they wore their heaviest "British warm" indoors, and went outside to sit in the north-east wind to get warm.

Hygiene Not for the Healthy.

But, seriously, they didn't seem to mind the biting blasts that swept through the buildings, they were used to it, I suppose. Obviously ventilation and hygiene are not for healthy folk. Apart from the temperature, this military hospital was one of the homeliest places I have seen, and the wounded officers there were having no end of a good time, and they cannot speak too highly of the grey sisters who tend them.

Night Have Been King of France.

Earlier in the day I was lunching at the Savoy, and I wonder how many of the people there recognised the chief actors in a little incident that occupied the centre of the Foyer for five or six minutes. They were a very beautiful woman and a distinguished looking bearded man. The man was the Duke of Orleans, he who in other circumstances would have been the Bourbon King of France.



The Duke of Orleans.

A Miniature Court.

As he passed through the Foyer a woman sitting at one of the tables went to greet him. She curtsied low both to the Duke and to his companion. Then a man joined the party and was presented, and for many minutes a miniature Court was held, and the most animated conversation was carried on. People passed and repassed, but nobody seemed to know who formed the little group. Presently there were more curtsies, more bows, and the party separated.

May Not Fight.

The Duke of Orleans is a fine-looking man. His position at the present time is a rather pathetic one. He is a Frenchman first and last, yet he may not fight for his own country, for he is an exile. But I hear that the war has made smooth many stony paths for the Duke. When peace comes I think it will find La Republique and M. Le Duc reconciled.

Welcome "Betty."

The long expected and often postponed "Betty" duly made her appearance at Daly's Theatre before a happy audience that gave her a wonderful reception. It was quite like the good old times to welcome a real musical comedy again.

Everything That is Wanted.

The story of "Betty" is really one of the oldest stories in the world and one of the finest. It is a variation of the King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid theme. But there is plenty of fun, and any amount of gorgeous dresses and pretty scenes as well as one or two really delightful melodies.

Full Cast.

In Miss Winifred Barnes Mr. George Edwards, with unerring judgment, has discovered the ideal person to play the demure and gentle Betty. Miss Mabel Sealby has a splendid part, too, while Mr. Donald Clayton Calthrop makes a breezy young hero. Mr. W. H. Berry is unfailingly funny in a part that suits him down to the ground.

Favourites in Front.

As I have said, it was a wonderful audience. Lord Lansdale, with a very large buttonhole in his coat, beamed on "Betty" from a box. Former Daly's favourites were present in the persons of Miss Lily Elsie, who sat with her husband and Miss Gerie Millar.

Lady Arthur and Mrs. Arthur.

Amongst the many other well-known people I noticed Lady Arthur Paget, Mrs. Arthur Playfair in a white satin gown, Miss Julia James in green, Lady Poulett, Miss Mabel Russell, Mr. Haddon Chambers, and Mr. Walter De Frece.

A New Red Cross Recruit.

Lord Howard of Glossop's younger daughter, Miss Frances Fitzalan-Howard, is a recent recruit for Red Cross work, and is training at a London hospital. Miss Fitzalan-Howard is a very attractive young woman.



Miss Frances Fitzalan-Howard.

Howard is very attractive, with much of the personal charm of her beautiful mother, one of the tall and handsome sisters of Brigadier-General Scott-Kerr, who commanded the Grenadier Guards.

Fell in Love with a Portrait.

The story runs that Lord Howard of Glossop fell in love with a portrait of Miss Hyacinthe Scott-Kerr before he saw her face to face, got to know the lovely original and married her as his second wife. Lord Howard of Glossop has a delightful Highland seat, Dorlin, Inverness-shire, but his principal estate is in and around the Derbyshire town of Glossop.

Prophetic.

How do you like this for a prophetic anagram? A Kentish vicar sends it to me:—
Kitchener's Army.
My trench, Kaiser.

A polite way of putting it, anyhow.

Nobody Know Him.

Crossing by the Piccadilly Tube station about half-past six on Saturday evening on my way to get an early dinner before being introduced to "Betty," I nearly collided with Lord Fisher. He was proceeding quietly down the Haymarket dressed in the most sombre of clothes, and there wasn't a sign by which you could detect the sailor. Certainly he was absolutely unrecognised.

The Navy Bowler.

The only thing which connected him in the least degree with the Navy was the square-topped bowler which both he and his colleague Mr. Winston Churchill affect. Is this going to be the special type of Navy hat when off duty? As a matter of fact, it is not unlike the old type of shiny square hat which our sailor lads used to wear over their pig-tails in the days of the press-gangs. The First Sea Lord has a remarkable type of face: it never seems to show the faintest sign of emotion.

Not Quite What He Meant.

The junior subaltern, so the adjutant told me, had been having rather more than his share of leave, and the other day he approached the colonel yet again. "My aunt's cousin is dead, sir," he said, "and—er—the funeral, sir, is on Saturday." "Well, I suppose so," said the sceptical colonel patiently, "but—er—really I wish it was some nearer relative—that is to say—" but certain coughings and sounds of merriment cut short the rest.

A New Laurette Taylor Play.

Miss Laurette Taylor is to appear at the benefit matinee to be given to-morrow afternoon at Drury Lane in aid of the American Women's War Hospital in "Happiness," a new one-act play written by her husband, Mr. J. Hartley Manners, the author of "Peg o' My Heart." The playlet will precede the "all star" "Masque of War and Peace."

Economy.

A small boy I know who had always lived in a London flat and knew only gas fires visited his grandmother in the country. Upon returning he said: "Is grandmother poor?" "No," his mother replied. "I thought she was, because there is no gas in the house, and when she wants a fire she builds one of wood on some bricks in a hole in the wall."

Unkind.

According to Billy Sunday, the American evangelist, the practice of "make up" is so common among the young women of the States that "if you kiss the modern girl you stand a chance of dying of painter's colic." Unkind, Billy.

Troubles for Cook.

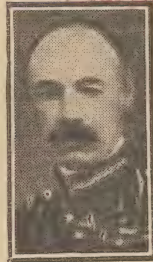
The British cook is already feeling the effect of the war. These merry lads who come home on leave or to get well have already acquired a taste for Continental cooking, and many a household cook or a "Tommy's" wife has been asked to make an omelette for the soldierman who has acquired the taste for the real thing "out there."

It Can't Be Done.

But the trouble is that the average British cook is "unmoletable," she simply can't do it; why, goodness only knows. But a bright young subaltern I know with a Neuve Chapelle arm just out of the sling put it to me the other day: "You simply can't teach 'em, old man, that you can't make omelettes by simply frying eggs." You can't.

Sir H. S. Rawlinson.

There are many reputations being made and marred "out there" in these strenuous days. One of those being made—made greater I mean—is that of Sir Henry Rawlinson, in command of the Fourth Corps.



Sir H. S. Rawlinson.

Henry comes of a family of soldiers, his father, who died twenty years ago, was a veteran of the Afghan War of 1841.

Miss Miriam Clements's Wedding.

A friend who was invited to Miss Miriam Clements's wedding to Major Walker-Leigh on Saturday, at Warrington, tells me it was the jolliest "war wedding" he has been to. The only person there who was not happy, he says, was a soldier wearing a huge favour of white carnations and lilac.

"Joe" Was There.

One distinguished spectator of the wedding was Joe—the quaint regimental pet. Joe is a turkey, and although he did not, of course, attend the ceremony, he had a prominent view of the arrival of the guests from his home in the yard in front of the cottage which one has to pass on the entrance into the Court Farm camp. Joe saw the thirty sergeants draw the bride and bridegroom into the camp. He is so tame that he allows his soldier friends to carry him about.

Baby Killing.

This amazing war! "Eye-Witness," in his latest dispatch, points out that in the recent bombardment of Ypres by German 42-centimetre guns the chief casualties caused were . . . fifteen children killed while playing in the streets."

Slavonic Chamberlain.

"In diplomatic circles, I am told by a correspondent, there is a great deal of gossip to the effect that Bulgaria is changing her mind. She has so often been accused of being pro-German that it has been a case of giving a dog a bad name. Now I am told she is beginning to realise that Britain's support is well worth having, and the man who is convincing her is Monsieur Danew (pronounced Da-neff), the Slavonic Joseph Chamberlain.

They Will Argue.

I met M. Danew in Vienna three years ago. Unlike most Bulgars, he is quite talkative and full of interesting gossip. He is a great believer in Russia and her future, and told me at the time that there were three pro-Russian groups in Bulgaria—his own and those of M. Malinow and M. Getschow. Unfortunately, Slav politicians are so fond of argument that they would always sooner talk than do.

THE RAMBLER.



Beauty That Inspires.

The kind of beauty that inspires admiration is not the beauty of perfect features, as a clear and healthy-looking skin often inspires admiration where perfect features fail.

The Oatine Girl.

There is no beauty to compare with natural beauty, and the way to obtain it is the Oatine way. Oatine is made from the finest oats, and contains no animal fat, therefore cannot grow hair. It possesses properties which enable it to get down into the pores and remove the dirt and grime embedded there. Remember, that keeping the pores clean is the secret of a good complexion.

Oatine is delicately scented and pleasant to use, and is guaranteed to be absolutely pure. It is stocked by all chemists and supplied in two varieties—Oatine Cream, 1s. 1/3d., for cleaning the pores and feeding the skin, and Oatine Snow, 1s., for whitening the skin and for use during the day as a protection from exposure. Get a jar to-day, or send for

A FREE SAMPLE OF

Oatine

FACE CREAM

The Oatine Co. will send to all enclosing 3d. in stamps for postage a Toilet Ointment, a trial size of Oatine Cream, Snow, Face Powder, a 21. Shampoo Powder, also a full-size 3d. tablet of Oatine Soap and a 50-page book on Beauty.

THE OATINE CO.,
116, Oatine Buildings,
LONDON, S.E.



RECIPE FOR BALD HEADS.

Well-known Politician Nearly Bald,
Now Has New Growth of Hair.

Tells How He Did It.

A popular politician, well known on account of his baldness and his ready wit, surprised his friends by appearing with a new growth of hair. Many of his friends did not know him, and others thought he had a wig. On being asked how he did it, he made the following statement: I attribute the growth of my hair to the following simple recipe which any lady or gentleman can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and 4oz. of glycerine. Apply to the scalp two or three times a week with the finger tips. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but removes dandruff, scalp humours and prevents the hair from falling out. It darkens streaked, faded, grey hair and makes the hair soft and glossy. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemist's at very little cost and mixed at home.—(Adv't.)

Cockle's

ANTIBILIOUS

Pills

Ensure Good
DIGESTION

and a
Healthy, Active
LIVER.

Of Chemists throughout
the world, 1/6 & 2/3.
JAMES COCKLE & Co., 4 Great Ormond Street, London.



If you have not seen a

"LUVISCA"
(REGISTERED)
BLOUSE

you have not seen perfection in Blouses

There is a charm about a "LUVISCA" Blouse that distinguishes it from anything else. DAININESS is perhaps its special characteristic.

Besides this you get silky smoothness, delicate sheen, and—because "LUVISCA" is more durable than silk—economy in wear as well.

"LUVISCA" combines the valuable qualities of Silk, Wool, and Cotton, having the beauty of Silk, the warmth of Wool, and the durability of Cotton.

"LUVISCA"
cannot shrink.

It soils less readily than many other materials, and therefore it saves on your laundry bills.

LOOK for the STAMP ON SELVEDGE of every YARD, and for the TAB on every GARMENT.

"Luvisca"
(Selvedge Stamp.)

"Luvisca"
(Garment Tab.)

If any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA" either by the yard or in garments, please write the Manufacturers—
COURTAULDS, Ltd., 19, Aldermanbury, London, E.C., for name of nearest retailers

WHY ELDERLY WOMEN LOOK YOUTHFUL

Short, Full Skirts Make All Appear Same Age
—from a Distance.

PARIS, Saturday.

My Dear Friend,—This is going to be a season of pitfalls for the woman of uncertain age.

I have been afraid of this from the first: now I am quite convinced of it. A great many women will yield to the temptation—a serious one I admit—to appear youthful, from afar.

Really it is true that the new full, short skirts have a way of making all feminine creatures look pretty much the same age, from a distance. Of course, one receives a severe shock when some of these giddy young creatures come near and when one discovers that they are any age between sixty and seventy.

Nevertheless, the present-day outline has a way of making every moderately slender woman look youthful. The skirts are so short and the high boots are so exceedingly smart. Then we have coats of a semi-military order which are loose enough to hide a certain amount of adipose tissue. Lastly, we have the new floating veils which shroud the face and throat in engaging fashion. A casual observer might go so far as to say that this is the special season of elderly women, but such is not the case in reality.

TAILOR-MADES.

It is, as I have said, a season of pitfalls, and clever will be the woman of uncertain age who avoids them. One of the very smartest tailor-mades I have seen this spring was on view in the Avenue des Arcades last Friday morning. Friday is now the fashionable day, or rather morning, here. The Bois de Boulogne, and fascinating costumes are worn by our chic Parisiennes. The coat and skirt I have in my mind was made of black and white checked gabardine and plain white serge. The checked skirt was closely pleated from waist to hem. It was almost abnormally short and accompanied by high laced boots which had patent leather toe-caps on white kid tops.

In passing I must draw your attention to the fact that white kid is now more popular for high boots than white peau de daim or suede. It is rather an expensive luxury this white kid,

because the boots get soiled almost at once, and the soft make of kid which is now considered "the thing" does not bear many cleanings. However, it is fashionable and, when spotlessly clean, immensely smart.

The coat of the suit was made entirely of pure white serge. It was three-quarter length and loose, with a wide belt of black patent leather and big brass buttons on fronts and sleeves. There were pockets on the basque and on the breast, at either side, and it opened over a white muslin chemise which bore a high black velvet collar circled by a length of black velvet ribbon.

You could not imagine anything more attractive than the whole turn-out, which included a little forage cap covered with Parma violets. For your new serge costume I have sketched an original model which could be worn at any time of the day, morning or afternoon. The design was simple, but absolutely novel. Both the coat and the skirt showed plain panels, back and front, with knife pleatings at the sides. The coat was rather short-waisted and the pleats at the sides were surmounted by large ball buttons in bright silver. The toque, specially designed to accompany this costume, was a military cap in black silk beaver which had two immense white wings sticking out at the right side.

BUTTONS A FAD.

Bright brass and bright silver ball buttons are all the rage, and the new coats are finished with belt buckles to match. I love the combination of navy serge, black satin and brass buttons, don't you? As to a smart parasol for present wear, why not have one of the new pagoda shapes in printed taffetas, with a long black stick and little brass heads on the ribs. I have seen a parasol of this order which had Chinese designs in black and white on a dull purple silk ground, and another which showed "futurist" flowers, also black and white, on a light green.

The two most popular shapes for parasols are the pagoda and the "Jap," the latter being quite flared and covered with bright, flowered, silks. These quaint items of the feminine toilette will be "carried" with plain tailor-mades, or with the new accordion-pleated skirts and short silk coats. I have already seen several "Jap" parasols made of printed linen and lined with bright-coloured pongee.—Your devoted friend,
NADINE.



A simple but extremely smart tailor-made in navy blue serge, with large silver ball buttons. The jacket and skirt are inset with fine knife pleats.

BARGAINS IN THE SHOPS.

We are all of us trying to be as economical as possible this spring, especially where our dressing is concerned, and I have found that it is really cheaper to buy a robe than a dress.

The silk department at Messrs. Goringe, Buckingham Palace-road, is full of the most delightful designs, which I am sure no woman could resist.

They are so pretty and so very moderate, too. I was delighted with a striped Japanese silk robe which would be the very thing for tennis

or river wear, since the silk can be so easily washed.

This robe, which was made with a very full silk and in many dainty colourings, can be obtained for 29s. 6d.

More than usually interesting is a special spring show at Messrs. H. Harries, Oxford street, London, W., and the prices of the attractive spring styles shown are very moderate.

Millinery, blouses, costumes and some wonderfully attractive sports coats in artificial silk are in tempting profusion.

A very elegant tailored coat and skirt in navy and black serge, with the new wide skirt and Cosac-shape coat, lined with silk, is marked at the astonishingly low price of 42s.

Spring cleaning is in full swing, and many housewives are wondering where they can find new curtains, household linens, etc., at moderate prices.

They will be glad to know of a special sale of household linens, curtains and bedspreads commencing to-day at Messrs. Shoolbred and Co., Ltd., Tottenham Court-road, W.

There are some remarkable bargains in the lace curtain department. Strong and useful ivory lace curtains 54ins. by 31yds. are priced at 3s. 3d. per pair.

There are some charming spring styles to be found at Messrs. Arding and Hobbs' large establishment, Clapham Junction, S.W.

In the costume department there are some remarkably dainty frocks at very low prices. Very charming flowered voile dress, with a short flared basque and full skirt, made in various shades, is marked at 21s. 11d.

In the blouse department there are some very practical shirts in voile and satin merv marked at 3s. 11d. and 4s. 11d.

Patriotic women prefer the British made article. Messrs. Marshall Roberts, of High-street, Camden Town, London, N.W., are showing a special corset, named "Beauty's Contour," which is essentially of British manufacture. It is to be bought at the marvellously low price of 4s.

To-morrow Messrs. Marshall Roberts, Limited, are conducting a parade of mannequins, demonstrating the newest fashions and the "Beauty's Contour" corset.

Vigour

The World's Champion Sprinter writes:—

"Dear Sirs," June 10th, 1914.
"For some time past I have been 'taking your IRON 'JELLOIDS' 'No. 2A, and thought you would be interested to know that I consider IRON 'JELLOIDS' to be the best nerve tonic I have ever tried. . . . After each event I find entire absence of that nervous strain which has hitherto been the perhaps 'natural after result of my various successes."
"Yours faithfully,
"W. R. APPELEGARTH."

Only this month W. R. Applegarth defeated his opponent in a 220 yards' sprint race for the World's Championship. This is further evidence of his splendid condition, and speaks volumes for the soundness of his training and for the great strength-giving properties of IRON 'JELLOIDS'.

Iron Jelloids

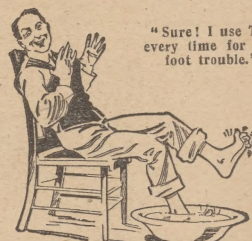
enrich the blood—renew vitality

When a man or woman is weak run-down, debilitated or exhausted, IRON 'JELLOIDS' afford the most reliable treatment. After taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' the blood is enriched and strengthened so that a wave of vitality and strength is carried to every part of the body; the system is toned up and invigorated, energy and good spirits are restored. Start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' to-day.

For Women, No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/11 and 2/9 a box, or from The 'Jelloid' Co. (Dep. 72 V.), 205, City Rd., London.

Can't beat "TIZ" when Feet Hurt

Ah! Nothing like TIZ for sore, tired, puffed-up, perspiring feet and corns."



"Sure! I use TIZ every time for any foot trouble."

You can be happy-footed just like me. Use TIZ, and never suffer with tender, raw, burning, blistered, swollen, tired feet. TIZ and only TIZ takes the pain and soreness out of corns, hard skin, and bunions. As soon as you put your feet in a TIZ bath you just feel the happiness soaking in. How good your poor old feet feel. They want to dance for joy. TIZ is grand. TIZ instantly draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause sore, inflamed, aching, perspiring feet. Get a 1s. 11d. box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get instant foot relief. Laugh at foot sufferers who complain. Because your feet are never, never going to bother or make you limp any more.

CASH BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED!!
350 COSTUME SKIRTS

FREE GIFTS!!

These grand quality Black and Navy COSTUME SKIRTS, trimmed 8 Buttons; also to WHITE Pique, with 4 Pearl Buttons. All skirts with new back belts. Each, Postage Extra. Special offer, 2/6 4d. extra.

LATEST STYLE!!
2 SKIRTS & GIFTS for 4/0!
Lengths 36, 38, 40, 42ins. **FREE GIFT** with each Skirt of **VELVET** Extra Furred Hemstitched Handkerchief. Write for Free Catalogue 1,000 Dresses & Skirts Bargains.

BARGAIN CO.
(Dep. H. 5, Richmond Road, Leeds.)

SPICK AND SPAN ALWAYS!

And why not? There is no excuse for wearing Uniforms, Suits, Overcoats or Liveries that bear evidence of long service, when Pullars' Dry Cleaning process can thoroughly clean and beautifully freshen them.

Soldier garb is treated as nicely as civilian attire. What that implies can only be adequately gauged by a trial.

Suffice it to say that your clothes reach you again looking like new, and carrying none of the gathered dust, stains, and other wear marks that were in evidence before treatment.

Descriptive Booklet free from Dept. B.

About 4,000 Agents in the United Kingdom.

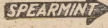
PULLARS
CLEANERS & DYERS
PERTH



Follow the King's Lead.



AVOID ALCOHOL

Wrigley's 
CHEWING GUM

Prevents Thirst, Steadies the Nerves, and keeps you off Drink and Smoking. Harmless, Beneficial Habit. Good for teeth and digestion.

Ideal Gift to Soldiers.

Instead of Cigarettes or Chocolate for which soldiers complain they have too much, send your friend in Khaki a box of Spearmint Chewing Gum.

He will hail it as a delightful and welcome change, and he will benefit immensely by its refreshing tonic properties. Special boxes supplied for posting to soldiers at the front.

Ask your confectioner, or write direct to Wrigley's.

WRIGLEY'S, Ltd.
Can be had Palace Rd., London, S.E.

POULTON & NOELS
ENGLISH OX TONGUES

In Tins and Glasses.
For Breakfast.
Luncheon or Supper.
Write for Book.
Poulton & Noel, London, N.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE
EQUAL TO NEW.

THE REMAINING PORTION OF 530,000 of genuine high-class Second-hand Furniture, Carpets, Bedsteads, Bedding, and Entire Effect of the Hotel, removed for convenient sale by order of the liquidator.

NO REASONABLE OFFER WILL BE REFUSED, FOR CASH ONLY.

Full particulars, with illustrated Catalogue, sent free on application. Goods selected at once will be stored free till required or delivered packed and forwarded to any part of the Kingdom.

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME. CONTENTS OF 142 BEDROOMS.

Solid oak bedroom suites, complete, offered at £75, 6d. Solid oak bedsteads, fitted with spring mattresses, at 15s. complete. Large chests of drawers at 75s. 6d. China toilet sets, 28s. Elegant design art bedroom carpets, 10s. 6d. Upholstered lounge easy chairs, 12s. 6d. Spring seat upholstered box ottoman, 14s. 6d. Solid oak overmantels of unique design, 15s. Elegant Adams design mirrors, 9s. 6d.

THE DINING ROOMS, Reception Rooms, Smoking Room, Drawing Room, and Billiard Room, a splendid collection of modern and antique furniture, a magnificent set of dining-room furniture in carved brown oak being offered complete for £170, 10s., and another complete set in light oak for 105s., except occasionally fine pianofortes, equal to new, from 75s.


Several hundreds of carpets, such as new. Quantity of dinner and tea services, electro and Sheffield plate cutlery and thousands of other items too numerous to mention in advertisement.

Send a postcard for illustrated Catalogue, post free, to THE HAMBURY ROAD, 605 (LTD), SECOND-HAND DEPOSITORIES, EXACT COPIES OF PATENT OFFICE, 15, LONDON, E.C. 4.

Hours, 9 till 5. Thursdays, 9 till 3. Motor Buses No. 4, 19, 30, 43, 43A, pass the door from all parts of London. Telephone 407 North.

'Hairs Never Return'

EJECTAIRE, although inexpensive, is a really safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but without pain or harm kills the roots absolutely and for ever. See in plain cover for 7d., with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you **EJECTAIRE** is really a lasting, permanent cure. Send now 7d. stamps to **THE EJECTAIRE CO.,** (Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

 **EJECTAIRE**, although inexpensive, is a really safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but without pain or harm kills the roots absolutely and for ever. See in plain cover for 7d., with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you **EJECTAIRE** is really a lasting, permanent cure. Send now 7d. stamps to **THE EJECTAIRE CO.,** (Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

THE EJECTAIRE CO., (Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

NEWS ITEMS.

Lord Decies's Heir.

Lady Decies gave birth to a son and heir on Saturday at 10, Cornwall-gardens, London.

Sultan's Assassin Executed.

Khalil, the Egyptian assassin who made an attempt on the life of the Sultan, has been hanged at Cairo.

Belgian Minister Killed.

M. Paul Renkin, eldest son of the Belgian Minister of the Colonies, has been killed in action, says Reuter, near Dixmude.

Object to Women Conductors.

At a mass meeting of Cardiff tramway men yesterday a strike was threatened owing to the employment of women conductors.

Famine in China.

A Reuter telegram states that famine prevails in the province of Szechuan, China, where thousands are on the verge of starvation.

Marseillaise 123 Years Old.

Several Paris papers called attention, says Reuter, to the fact that Saturday was the 123rd anniversary of the writing of the Marseillaise.

Air Raid on Prussian Town.

Two Russian airplanes dropped bombs, says Reuter, on Neidenburg, in East Prussia, early on Saturday morning, causing some damage near the railway station.

Maggie Nally's Funeral.

The funeral of Maggie Nally, the little girl found murdered at Aldersgate Station, takes place this afternoon at the Roman Catholic section of the Kensal Green Cemetery.

TO-DAY'S RACING.

Guinea's week opens to-day with a meeting at Alexandra Park the first time the North London course has had a Monday fixture for twenty years. There are several races on the card, and some interesting sport is promised. Selections are appended.

1.45.—Public Sale Stakes—BUNCHY.
2.15.—Priory Plate—LE TOUQUET.
2.45.—Juvenile Plate—SANTOUCOLA.
3.15.—Grove Water—VANITIE.
3.45.—Three-Year-Old Handicap—FATAL.
4.15.—Maiden Plate—POLYMETRA.
4.40.—Alexandra Handicap—DON DE ROCA.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
LE TOUQUET and DON DE ROCA.  DOUVERIE.

SATURDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

STOCKTON.
1.45.—CARLTON HANDICAP. 1m.—CATABACT (6-1), Sach (1-1), Gravel (10-6), 2: Mary Tudor (10-6), 3: Also ran: Happy Gal, Rosebush (5-1), Fenham (6-1), London, Frivelly (3-1), Broomby King, Vancian (10-1), Chatham (1-1), Hink, Madam Pam, Queens's Cairn, Col.lector, Ethel Craig, Sand Martin, Luck (10-6).
2.15.—BISHOPSTON PLATE. 1m.—FAIRLIGHT (5-1), Barrow (1-1), Nadar Shah (10-1), 2: Paravid (7-1), 2: Also ran: The Ruard (evens), Jerboam (6-1), Fisherman, Haik, Dicks (10-1).
2.45.—NORTH YORKSHIRE HANDICAP. 1m.—SHANBALLYMORE (6-1), Khean (1-1), Rep Of (6-1), 2: Solonel Beggy, Shallop (10-1), Alton Squadron (9-1), Mon Bonheur (5-1), Rouleau, Harebell, Stapleton, Endrick, Nickel (10-1).
3.15.—WOLVISTON HANDICAP. 6f.—SANDICE (5-1), P. Jones (1-1), Gasm (7-1), 2: Caladonia (10-8), 3: Also ran: Elberby (4-1), Accertain (5-1), Honby (6-1), Kirk Han (7-1), Sun Thrush, Domitius (10-8).
3.45.—FAIRFIELD T.V.O. PLATE. 5f.—UMBROSA (10-1), J. McKay (10-1), 2: Ayasul (10-1), 3: Lile of El (10-1), 4: Also ran: Salter (10-1), Marco (8-1), Spratdale, Stormmaker, Hardy Annual, Wynbury, 10 Conning, Tower, Taintan, Boxon Boy, Alphon, Chrysochre, Salt Sprig, Santa Lucia, Waterline, John Jackett (10-8).
4.15.—CRATHORPE PLATE. 1m.—DORISIAN (10-6), 1: General Gowan (6-1), 2: Consumption (10-6), 3: 4: 5: 6: 7: 8: 9: 10: 11: 12: 13: 14: 15: 16: 17: 18: 19: 20: 21: 22: 23: 24: 25: 26: 27: 28: 29: 30: 31: 32: 33: 34: 35: 36: 37: 38: 39: 40: 41: 42: 43: 44: 45: 46: 47: 48: 49: 50: 51: 52: 53: 54: 55: 56: 57: 58: 59: 60: 61: 62: 63: 64: 65: 66: 67: 68: 69: 70: 71: 72: 73: 74: 75: 76: 77: 78: 79: 80: 81: 82: 83: 84: 85: 86: 87: 88: 89: 90: 91: 92: 93: 94: 95: 96: 97: 98: 99: 100: 101: 102: 103: 104: 105: 106: 107: 108: 109: 110: 111: 112: 113: 114: 115: 116: 117: 118: 119: 120: 121: 122: 123: 124: 125: 126: 127: 128: 129: 130: 131: 132: 133: 134: 135: 136: 137: 138: 139: 140: 141: 142: 143: 144: 145: 146: 147: 148: 149: 150: 151: 152: 153: 154: 155: 156: 157: 158: 159: 160: 161: 162: 163: 164: 165: 166: 167: 168: 169: 170: 171: 172: 173: 174: 175: 176: 177: 178: 179: 180: 181: 182: 183: 184: 185: 186: 187: 188: 189: 190: 191: 192: 193: 194: 195: 196: 197: 198: 199: 200: 201: 202: 203: 204: 205: 206: 207: 208: 209: 210: 211: 212: 213: 214: 215: 216: 217: 218: 219: 220: 221: 222: 223: 224: 225: 226: 227: 228: 229: 230: 231: 232: 233: 234: 235: 236: 237: 238: 239: 240: 241: 242: 243: 244: 245: 246: 247: 248: 249: 250: 251: 252: 253: 254: 255: 256: 257: 258: 259: 260: 261: 262: 263: 264: 265: 266: 267: 268: 269: 270: 271: 272: 273: 274: 275: 276: 277: 278: 279: 280: 281: 282: 283: 284: 285: 286: 287: 288: 289: 290: 291: 292: 293: 294: 295: 296: 297: 298: 299: 300: 301: 302: 303: 304: 305: 306: 307: 308: 309: 310: 311: 312: 313: 314: 315: 316: 317: 318: 319: 320: 321: 322: 323: 324: 325: 326: 327: 328: 329: 330: 331: 332: 333: 334: 335: 336: 337: 338: 339: 340: 341: 342: 343: 344: 345: 346: 347: 348: 349: 350: 351: 352: 353: 354: 355: 356: 357: 358: 359: 360: 361: 362: 363: 364: 365: 366: 367: 368: 369: 370: 371: 372: 373: 374: 375: 376: 377: 378: 379: 380: 381: 382: 383: 384: 385: 386: 387: 388: 389: 390: 391: 392: 393: 394: 395: 396: 397: 398: 399: 400: 401: 402: 403: 404: 405: 406: 407: 408: 409: 410: 411: 412: 413: 414: 415: 416: 417: 418: 419: 420: 421: 422: 423: 424: 425: 426: 427: 428: 429: 430: 431: 432: 433: 434: 435: 436: 437: 438: 439: 440: 441: 442: 443: 444: 445: 446: 447: 448: 449: 450: 451: 452: 453: 454: 455: 456: 457: 458: 459: 460: 461: 462: 463: 464: 465: 466: 467: 468: 469: 470: 471: 472: 473: 474: 475: 476: 477: 478: 479: 480: 481: 482: 483: 484: 485: 486: 487: 488: 489: 490: 491: 492: 493: 494: 495: 496: 497: 498: 499: 500: 501: 502: 503: 504: 505: 506: 507: 508: 509: 510: 511: 512: 513: 514: 515: 516: 517: 518: 519: 520: 521: 522: 523: 524: 525: 526: 527: 528: 529: 530: 531: 532: 533: 534: 535: 536: 537: 538: 539: 540: 541: 542: 543: 544: 545: 546: 547: 548: 549: 550: 551: 552: 553: 554: 555: 556: 557: 558: 559: 560: 561: 562: 563: 564: 565: 566: 567: 568: 569: 570: 571: 572: 573: 574: 575: 576: 577: 578: 579: 580: 581: 582: 583: 584: 585: 586: 587: 588: 589: 590: 591: 592: 593: 594: 595: 596: 597: 598: 599: 600: 601: 602: 603: 604: 605: 606: 607: 608: 609: 610: 611: 612: 613: 614: 615: 616: 617: 618: 619: 620: 621: 622: 623: 624: 625: 626: 627: 628: 629: 630: 631: 632: 633: 634: 635: 636: 637: 638: 639: 640: 641: 642: 643: 644: 645: 646: 647: 648: 649: 650: 651: 652: 653: 654: 655: 656: 657: 658: 659: 660: 661: 662: 663: 664: 665: 666: 667: 668: 669: 670: 671: 672: 673: 674: 675: 676: 677: 678: 679: 680: 681: 682: 683: 684: 685: 686: 687: 688: 689: 690: 691: 692: 693: 694: 695: 696: 697: 698: 699: 700: 701: 702: 703: 704: 705: 706: 707: 708: 709: 710: 711: 712: 713: 714: 715: 716: 717: 718: 719: 720: 721: 722: 723: 724: 725: 726: 727: 728: 729: 730: 731: 732: 733: 734: 735: 736: 737: 738: 739: 740: 741: 742: 743: 744: 745: 746: 747: 748: 749: 750: 751: 752: 753: 754: 755: 756: 757: 758: 759: 760: 761: 762: 763: 764: 765: 766: 767: 768: 769: 770: 771: 772: 773: 774: 775: 776: 777: 778: 779: 780: 781: 782: 783: 784: 785: 786: 787: 788: 789: 790: 791: 792: 793: 794: 795: 796: 797: 798: 799: 800: 801: 802: 803: 804: 805: 806: 807: 808: 809: 810: 811: 812: 813: 814: 815: 816: 817: 818: 819: 820: 821: 822: 823: 824: 825: 826: 827: 828: 829: 830: 831: 832: 833: 834: 835: 836: 837: 838: 839: 840: 841: 842: 843: 844: 845: 846: 847: 848: 849: 850: 851: 852: 853: 854: 855: 856: 857: 858: 859: 860: 861: 862: 863: 864: 865: 866: 867: 868: 869: 870: 871: 872: 873: 874: 875: 876: 877: 878: 879: 880: 881: 882: 883: 884: 885: 886: 887: 888: 889: 890: 891: 892: 893: 894: 895: 896: 897: 898: 899: 900: 901: 902: 903: 904: 905: 906: 907: 908: 909: 910: 911: 912: 913: 914: 915: 916: 917: 918: 919: 920: 921: 922: 923: 924: 925: 926: 927: 928: 929: 930: 931: 932: 933: 934: 935: 936: 937: 938: 939: 940: 941: 942: 943: 944: 945: 946: 947: 948: 949: 950: 951: 952: 953: 954: 955: 956: 957: 958: 959: 960: 961: 962: 963: 964: 965: 966: 967: 968: 969: 970: 971: 972: 973: 974: 975: 976: 977: 978: 979: 980: 981: 982: 983: 984: 985: 986: 987: 988: 989: 990: 991: 992: 993: 994: 995: 996: 997: 998: 999: 1000.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

At the Ring on Saturday Dai Roberts knocked out Walter Holberg in the seventh round.

The Footballers' Battalion meet the Sportsman's Battalion in an Association match at Fulham this afternoon.

Imman at Saturday, selected Gray in the billiards match of £100 up to £200 a side at Leicester-square by 489 points.

It is rumored that Friar Macneil may not run for the Two Guinea's, and that Sammarco will represent the King in Wednesday's race.

Three interesting twenty rounds boxing matches will be decided to-night. Fred Delaney and Willie Farrell meet at the N.S.C. to decide which is to face Fred Welsh for the London title-weight belt. At the Ring, Mike Harris is to be opposed by Jack Greenstock, and at New Cross Fred Jones meets Bill Beynon.

CASTOR-OIL, SALTS & FCGS REPLACED BY "CALFPAINT" BRAND GRIP OF FCGS.

Delicious "fruit laxative" cleanses stomach, liver and bowels of old and young folk.

bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know that its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know that a little given to-day saves the child a day of illness to-morrow.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company," and sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1d. and 1s. 9d.

At the Ring on Saturday Dai Roberts knocked out Walter Holberg in the seventh round.

The Footballers' Battalion meet the Sportsman's Battalion in an Association match at Fulham this afternoon.

Imman at Saturday, selected Gray in the billiards match of £100 up to £200 a side at Leicester-square by 489 points.

It is rumored that Friar Macneil may not run for the Two Guinea's, and that Sammarco will represent the King in Wednesday's race.

Three interesting twenty rounds boxing matches will be decided to-night. Fred Delaney and Willie Farrell meet at the N.S.C. to decide which is to face Fred Welsh for the London title-weight belt. At the Ring, Mike Harris is to be opposed by Jack Greenstock, and at New Cross Fred Jones meets Bill Beynon.

SHEFFIELD'S THIRD CUP.

Chelsea Beaten by 3 Goals to 0 in Final Tie at Manchester.

A crowd of 50,000 people saw Sheffield United win the English Cup at Manchester on Saturday for the third time in the history of the club. Chelsea never reproduced the form which got them to the final stage and were well beaten by 3 goals to 0.

As we mentioned was followed by a very dull afternoon, and towards the end of the game it was difficult to distinguish the players on the far side of the ground. The turf, however, was in fair order, and Chelsea had no excuse on that score.

Sheffers played their opponents completely, and on the whole, it was a somewhat disappointing match. There being long periods when the goal was not in play, and a distinctly mediocre quality, and although a fine pace was maintained the struggle was a tedious affair.

Quicker on the ball and always looking more dangerous in attack, the United forwards at times played splendid football, and their defence was so expert that they were during the closing moments of the first half did not experience any really anxious times. Chelsea's failure was entirely due to their forwards, who played without any cohesion of combination.

Whatever their shortcomings in attack, however, Chelsea had nothing to reproach themselves with in regard to defence. Logan was superb, and even if Betteridge was rash at times, he did not make many mistakes, and Molyneux in goal, although beaten three times, kept out many other shots in great style.

Early the Sheffield captain, will always be able to look back upon the game with the greatest degree of personal satisfaction in all he did, he snatched away the occasional attacks of the Chelsea right wing in masterly fashion.

Swain scored the first goal for Sheffield after thirty-six minutes' play, and it was not until seven minutes from that time that Standen obtained the second. This was followed almost immediately by another from Kitchen, who scored after a brilliant run.

After presenting the Cup and medals, Lord Derby, addressing the huge crowd, said that the clubs and players of the English Cup played the game of the day was now the duty of everyone to join with each other and play a sterner game for the future. He told us that he would not be in the game, we had a duty before us which every man must face and do his best.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

ENGLISH CUP.—Final.—At Manchester: Sheffield U. (3), Chelsea (0).
MIDLAND LEAGUE.—Division I.—Blackburn Rovers (3), Huddersfield (0); Bradford (3), Manchester (0); Notts (3), Newcastle (0); Sheffield (3), Lincoln (0); Sunderland (3), Tottenham (0); West Bromwich Albion (3), Bradford (0); Liverpool (2), Oldham (0).
THE LEAGUE.—Division II.—Derby (3), Preston (0); Forest (3), Birmingham (0); Bristol (0); Clapton Orient (3), Leicester (0); Blackpool (3), Fulham (0); Gillingham (3), Huddersfield (0); Hull (3), Lincoln (0); Stockport (3), Walsley (0); Wigan (3), Wigan (0); Barnsley (3), Lincoln (0); Burnley (3), Lincoln (0); Lincoln (3), Lincoln (0).

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Plymouth (3), Gillingham (3), Cardiff (3), Northampton (3); Southampton (3), Exeter (3), Reading (3), Luton (0); Bristol Rovers (3), Ipswich (3), Park Rangers (3); Crystal Palace (3), West Ham (3), Norwich (3), Watford (3), Brighton (3); Southend (3), Millwall (3).

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.—Division II.—Swansea town (3), Stoke (3), Slough (3), Ebbw Vale (3); Reading (3), Reading (3), Portsmouth (3), Bristol City (3), Chelsea (3), Bournemouth (3); Queens's Park Rangers (3); Arsenal (3), Swindon (3); Tottenham Hotspur (3); Gillingham (3); Huddersfield (3); Lincoln (3); Green Old Boys (3); Cardiff Southend (3).

LONDON LEAGUE.—Merchiston (3), Chesterfield (3), Castledore (3), Bradford (3); Oldham (3); Leeds City (3); Doncaster Rovers (3); Grimsby Town (3); Clyde (3); Kilmarnock (3); Greenock Morton (3); Motherwell (3); Celtic (3); St. Mirren (3); Partick Thistle (3); Rangers (3); Queens's Park (3).

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Final.—Crusaders (1), Alston Rangers (0) at Wimbeldon.

TOTTENHAM CHARITY CUP.—Final.—Tottenham Arsenal (3), Middlesbrough (2) at Tottenham.

SCHOOLS' INTERNATIONAL.—Wales (1), England (1) at Cardiff.

NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE.—Final: Huddersfield (3), Leeds (2) at Wakefield.

WARRINGTON LEAGUE.—Barnsley (3), Salford (3); Warrington (3), Widnes (3); Hull (3), Oldham (3); Bradford (3), York (3).

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

At the Ring on Saturday Dai Roberts knocked out Walter Holberg in the seventh round.

The Footballers' Battalion meet the Sportsman's Battalion in an Association match at Fulham this afternoon.

Imman at Saturday, selected Gray in the billiards match of £100 up to £200 a side at Leicester-square by 489 points.

It is rumored that Friar Macneil may not run for the Two Guinea's, and that Sammarco will represent the King in Wednesday's race.

Three interesting twenty rounds boxing matches will

18

The Kaiser Tries to Cheer Up His Son's Defeated Troops: Picture

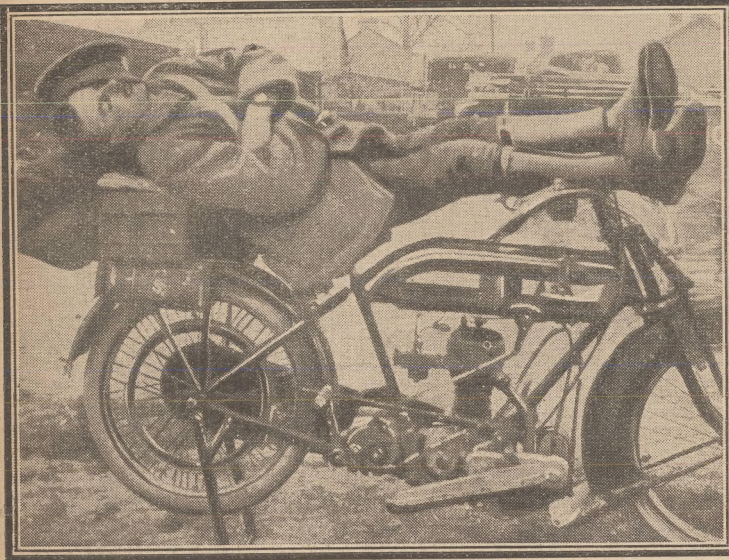
The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

THE BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, NEWS and CARTOONS of the week are to be seen in the "OVERSEAS DAILY MIRROR," on sale everywhere on MONDAY MORNING, price 3d.
Subscription rates (prepaid), post free, to Canada for six months, 10s.; elsewhere abroad, 15s.; special rate to Expeditionary Force, 6s. 6d. for thirteen weeks.
Address—Manager, "Overseas Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-street, London, E.C.

MAKING A COUCH OF HIS MOTOR-CYCLE.

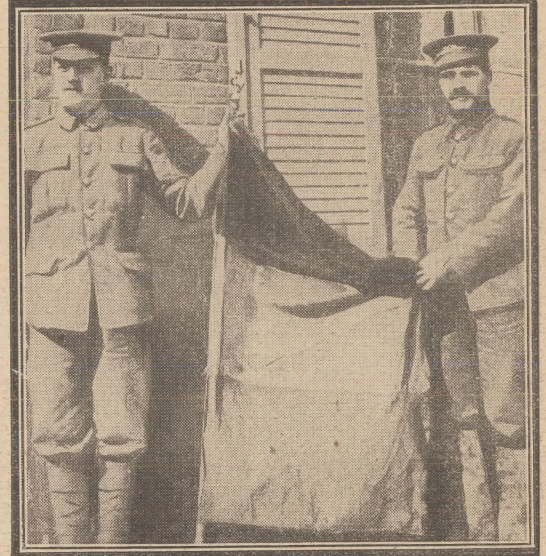
9.3218



Dispatch rider, who seems able to make himself comfortable anywhere, converts his motor-cycle into a couch and enjoys a quiet nap. The picture was not taken "somewhere in France," but in England during an interval in signalling practice.

TWO CLAIMANTS TO WAR TROPHY

9.119083



Two British soldiers with a captured German flag. Both men assert that it belongs to them, and neither will relinquish his claim to ownership. An arbitrator is wanted.

"WOUNDED MAN" RESCUED.

9.8498X



The V.C. race at the Royal Engineers' sports, at Hitchin. Competitors have to ride to a certain point, pick up a wounded man, and return.

THE ENGLISH CUP.

9.69



Lord Derby with the English Cup, which he presented to Sheffield United.

MOTHERLESS CUB.

9.6359



A motherless fox cub which is thriving on a milk diet. It is fed from a bottle.

LONDON'S "MILK-O" GIRLS.

9.989



A large London dairy company is employing girls to deliver milk. They wear straw hats and white linen overalls with scarlet belts and cuffs.